

Mad God  
(狂神)  
Volume 01  
The Dragon Empire  
Tang Jia San Shao  
(唐家三少)

Story Description:

In a world in which humans, beasts, demons, gods, dragons and pixies fight for supremacy; A series of wars started between the great Beamon warriors of the Beast tribe, the Dragon Knights of the Human Empire, and the Fallen Angels of the Demon Clan. A mixed blood child is born, bearing the blood of humans, demons and beasts, who is destined to restructure the chess pieces of the world. Follow Layson through his many trials and tribulations, as he develops into the greatest warrior the world has ever seen.

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

# Chapter 1: My Childhood

My grandfather was one of the strongest fighters in the Beastmen Tribe's Beamon Corps. Some eighty-ninety years ago, he killed a dragon with his bare hand, and had obtained the title "Beastmen's Number One Warrior", the "Beamon Corps Number One Warrior" and such glorious titles. With a height of over five meters, there were few equals throughout the whole continent.

In order to resist the powerful human race, the Beastmen Tribe and Demon Tribe united through a series of marriages, and my grandfather was one of the people who entered into a political marriage. Through the political marriage, he married the daughter of one of the Demon Emperor's concubines – that is, my grandmother.

My grandmother was the closest person to me when she was still alive. She was the only one who treated me the best, and were she alive, she would have been eighty-five years old. When my grandmother was just 16 years old, she married my grandfather who was already more than 40 years old, often telling me that she was a sacrifice of politics.

Clearly, being married off to the Beast Kingdom was not of her free will, but fortunately she came here. Because if not for her, where would I come from, right?

My father is my grandfather's only son, inheriting all of his superior blood; a height over 5 meters and wrist thicker than my arm.

Before my father was eighteen, he already had no equal. With a violent and cruel personality, he also possessed the strength of a tyrant. He is now the Beast Tribe's number one warrior, Beamon Corps commander, and unquestionably, the King of Beamon. Under my father's lead in the recent decades, the Beastmen have never taken any losses in battles, and as a result, his reputation was definitely not below the Beast Emperor's.

Because of his noble status, he naturally holds many concubines, and I was born of a human girl he kidnapped. Of his four sons, I am the youngest, and previously his least favorite son.

My mother is a very miserable woman. No one knows where she came from, and although she is not yet forty, she seemed incomparably aged. The wrinkles and white hair which should not have appeared has long since became familiar to her.

Only from her outline can one tell that during her youth she was probably a beauty. She hates father and loathes him. Similarly, she also hates me because I am a child born under rape.

She had never truly received father's love nor favour, and in addition, had to be subjected to other concubine's bullying.

Until four years ago, after I gained some authority, my mother didn't have a house to call her own. She rarely speaks and whenever I see her cold eyes, my heart becomes very cold.

I, at sixteen years old this year, have beast, demon, and human blood, and am the Beamon Corps vice-leader. At a height of two meters, the human characteristics in my body are very distinct. In the eyes of others, I am definitely a handsome young man of the human race. If not for the large, robust bodies of the Beast Tribe and innate divine power, no one would have believed that I am a Beastman.

I despise my father because he let my mother suffer like this. I despise my father; if not for him, my grandmother would not have passed away. Although my grandmother's death served as an exchange for the glory I have today, I don't need it. I only want my grandma, the one who spoiled me, loved me, and pitied me.

Four years ago, I suffered from everyone's bullying. There was not one who treated me well, calling me a bastard son behind my father's back. Except for one of my other brother's who treated me normally, everyone else said I was the worst of my father's sons.

My life could not even be compared to that of servants. At that time, only my grandma loved me dearly, often making delicious foods. With her at my side, she was the one who allowed my young heart to have traces of warmth.

Grandma's death is the greatest pain in my life. That day....

“Lei Xian, come, grandma made your favorite braised chicken wings.” The kind voice of my grandma flew to my ear.

“Coming!” I quickly ran to the kitchen, a rich smell of meat wafting over, “Grandma, I love you to death!”

“Silly boy, eat fast.” Along with a smile, the wrinkles on my grandma’s face gathers together. The traces of years passing obviously showing on her body.

I pick up a chicken wing and quickly went outside the house, eating with one hand while hopping around the courtyard.

My grandmother liked peace and the serenity of nature, and thus, she didn’t live in the family house. Since no one pays attention to me, I also came out.

In the Beast Kingdom, finding such a place is very difficult. Beastmen pay great attention to the weak. Even another Beastman could become prey!

Naturally, no Beastman would be foolish enough to look for food near my house; that is why this place can be so quiet.

A rich voice resounded behind me: “Lei Xiang, where’s your grandmother?”

Hearing this voice, my whole body shook. A five meter tall figure stood behind me, blocking the bright and beautiful sun. Unsurprisingly, it is father. As it turns out, he came to visit grandma and brought along four Beamon Imperial bodyguards with him.

Father and grandma’s relationship is not that good. Even though it was a Beast-Demon union, father did not think highly of the Demon race, often saying that while the Fallen Angels had some skill, the other demons weren’t breadwinners. Father values strength and power the most, so someone weak like grandma, whose hands could not even tie a chicken, is naturally not in his eyes.

In the Beast Tribe, woman had no standing. Usually taking little notice of grandma, for what reason did father come here today?

I whisper: "Grandma is in the house." I am really afraid of my father.

Upon seeing my timid and weak manner, father's anger surges. Striking the chicken wing off my hand, he furiously says: "What behavior is this, does this resemble a son of mine? I don't have this sort of cowardly son!"

Staring at the chicken wing on the ground, my tears came out unconsciously.

Father slaps me down to the ground and roars: "Cry, just knowing how to cry, look at yourself – this weak tiny look, just like your devilish mother. At your age, your brothers could already tear apart live tigers and leopards. But you, even if I hand you a chicken, you would not be able to kill it." While saying so, he stamped heavily at the chicken wing below his feet.

Grandma hears the voices outside and runs out. Seeing that I fell, she immediately knits her eyebrows and help me up while saying to my father: "What are you doing, rarely coming to visit, how did you end up hitting Little Xiang?!"

My father coldly snorts, crudely replies: "Mind your own business. Someone, bring this animal back and let the Second teach him a lesson."

The Second refers to my second older brother. Since this is the case, I reckon that even if I do not die, I will certainly lose a layer of skin. Second brother is notoriously known for his violent temper.

Grandma guarded me behind her, saying: "Let it pass, you mustn't make life difficult for this child."

In a flash, my father grabs me and throws me to a subordinate, then says to grandma: "I don't need you to butt in on how I teach my son. I just happen to pass through this time. If you still want to live a few more years, stop minding other people's business." After saying so, he turned to leave.

Grandma's face flushed red with anger and roars: "Lei Ao, is this how you talk to your mother?!"

While speaking, grandma jumped in front of the Beamon guard holding

me, wanting to take me back. However, her thin, small body could not be compared to the big and strong Beamon Imperial bodyguard. The Beamon guard casually pushes her and she flies out. The pitiful back of grandma happens to hit the surface of a big rock. She chokes out a sound and fresh blood spurts from her mouth.

An ill wind seems to pass, my heart immediately turns incomparably cold, engulfing in chilliness.

I cry loudly, "Grandma!" In my tireless struggle, the innate divine power finally erupts. A twelve years old child like me surprisingly threw off the grasp of the large Beamon beast.

Dashing to grandma's side, I held up her body, weeping: "Grandma, grandma, are you okay? Dad, quickly save grandma, I beg you."

Grandma's complexion is painted white, while gripping my hand, she weakly says: "Don't beg him. Let's go back to the house."

The guard who threw my grandma kneels down on one knee, glances at grandma, and turns his head to father: "King Lei Ao, I -"

Father takes a quick look at grandma, then indifferently says: "Forget it, if she's dead so be it, living to such an old age would not count as a premature end. When we return tell someone to send some money to bury her."

In his eyes, grandma was apparently not as important as a Beamon fighter.

Hatred and anger burns my eyes red, I bellow towards the sky, and the blood throughout my whole body boils up. I suddenly feel a burst of heat in my head, and then I rush like a mad cow at my grandma's killer.

That Beamon guard is stunned at first, then he lifts a single hand to attempt to block my attack. Both of my eyes were blood-red, even my originally light green hair also became crimson. My speed became more than five times faster, and after a brief bang, the Beamon guard who was more than double my height flies out.

I did not stop, my body follows the enemy who flew out, and with a

small fist I mercilessly punch up at his stomach. The most unexpected thing happens.

My fist actually pierces through the Beamon guard's incomparably tough skin. He yells loudly, and his hands hammer down towards me, and I subconsciously raise the other hand.

Thus, in the air, three hands disproportionately come together, bringing out the sounds like lightning.

My hands are not broken, and my small and weak body is able to withstand this strike, but my feet sunk deeply into the earth.

"Ah! Kill..." With a roar, my whole body trembles, and from my body blasts an astonishing energy, causing the surrounding leaves and grass to ring. Following the sound of thunder, with my hand as the center, a hole half a meter in diameter is blasted into the Beamon guard's abdomen. From looks he wouldn't survive.

Fresh blood sprays over my body, and from the bloody hole, the internal organs slide out. Like a rotten watermelon, no piece is intact. The Beamon guard's large body slowly falls backwards, and I stand motionless while my light green hair gradually comes back.

This all happened in an instant. Father and the rest of the three guards are stunned by this abnormal event.

Father murmurs: "Lei Xiang actually berserked. It has already been a hundred years since anyone could transform." Even with father's power and blood, he could not berserk. A Beamon who could transform could increase their power by several-fold.

"King Lei Ao, what should we do?" A guard asked.

Father was not saddened by the death of the guard, and with a face full of excitement, he said: "Bring along Lei Xiang, he already collapsed. Find a place to bury your comrade, as for that old thing, leave her be."

.....

After an unknown period of time, I gradually awoke.

“Grandma, grandma, how are you now?” From head to toe my body felt weak and sore, especially the left hand felt like it was splitting apart and bursts of pain spread about while also quietly hanging from my side, and no strength could be gathered.

I found that I am actually in my own room of my father’s residence. I struggled to get up, leaning on the walls to walk out the house. It was pitch-black outside, reflecting much of my cloudy mood.

Ah, it’s already evening, I wonder how grandma is doing.

Barely out of the room, a wave of weakness spread, in a flash my body fell to the ground.

“Lei Xiang, why did you leave your bed, come, quickly go rest.” A tall and large figure entered the room, and in one grasp was able to carry me.”

Opening my eyes to take a look, I saw the only person in Beamon in which we were on passing terms – Lei Long.

“Brother, I beg you, bring me to see grandma quickly, she’s going to die!” I said tearfully.

Brother examines the color of the sky and nodded: “Alright, but we must come back before dawn.”

“I promise, I promise, let’s hurry,” If we can save grandma, I can do anything.

Carrying my body for Brother who approached 5 meters seemed no different than holding a patch of grass. Soon, we took advantage of the night and arrived at grandma’s house.

“Grandma.” A shrill voice came out, grandma was still lying in the same place.

Brother put me down and I crawled to grandma’s side, lifting up her thin upper body. The dew had already soaked into her skirt, and I shook her: “Grandma, wake up, please, wake up.”

Grandma’s chapped lips moved for a moment, and she slowly opened her eyes. Seeing me, she held a faint smile and wanted to caress my face,



but she was so weak that her hand could only fall down.

“Child, you still came back to see grandma, grandma’s efforts were not wasted [2] – cough – cough.” Grandma coughed out some blood.

I grabbed grandma’s hand and kept it close to my face, crying: “Grandma, don’t talk anymore. Rest first, everything will be fine.”

With a bitter smile, grandma said: “Silly child, I know my own body, help grandma go back in the house, okay?”

A mysterious strength came from somewhere, and I was able endure and carry grandma, returning in unsteady steps to the house. Brother tactfully did not follow.

I put grandma on the bed, and I then leaned on the bedside and breathed heavily.

Grandma lightly stroke my head, kindly looked at me, and her speech came disjointed: “Little Lei Xiang, Grandma... cannot rest easy... because of you, you must promise grandma... must be... a strong person... live on well. You mustn’t... blame your father too much, the Beastman Tribe is like... like this, valuing power... not a shred of familial love to speak of.”

My shirt turned transparent with tears, I nervously gripped grandma’s wrinkle-filled hand, crying: “Grandma, don’t talk anymore, you’ll be fine, you will definitely be fine.”

Grandma’s shivering hand reached under the pillow and out came a thin booklet which she passed to me, then with a flushed face: “This is the most valuable treasure of the Demon Tribe... a copy of Demonic Arts.... during that time... for revenge... I stole it, only, you must have royal blood of the Demon Tribe... to learn it, you need to learn... learn it... to become a Fallen Angel... only the strong... can live... don’t let your father... know...”

I shouted in sorrow: “Grandma, grandma!” The sound of my voice penetrate pass the roof. I pulled the booklet into my arms as I gradually lost consciousness.

When I awoke, I was already back at my own room with brother at my

side. Seeing that I'm awake, he said: "I already buried grandma well, don't worry, come, eat something."

At this moment, I felt that nothing was important. The only person I could rely on in this life has left me, there is no meaning even if I'm alive. I stared blankly at the wall.

A loud noise came from the outside, brother frowned: "What a loud thunder, it seems a heavy rain is coming."

Ignoring the injuries on my body, I slumped expressionless out the door. Rain drops the size of peas came crackling down. Gradually, the rain water came pouring down, constantly cleansing my body. Through the hazy mist of rain I seem to see Grandma's kind face. I sprang forward, yet only landed in emptiness. Brother quickly lifted my mud-filled self, dragging me back to the room.

Just like this, I passed seven days in a head of fog. In between this period, I only survived because father force-fed me.

Later, I became clear-headed. Grandma's dying words became my endless motivation – "You must promise grandma... must be... a strong person...only the... strong... can live." I must be a strong person, an absolute power.

Thanks to my special ability to bestial awaken which father has regarded as deeply important, he had since began to personally supervise my training. I was no longer the same naive child. Nothing could change my mind to become the strongest in the world. Since then, I buried my desire for revenge into the depths of my heart.

Father passed on to me his proudest technique – Armor of Heaven Thunders. This is close to a Chi technique, attaching most importance to defense. Since our Beamon Tribes naturally have very capable physical attack and defense, our resistance to magic is also very strong. In order to better display this superiority, our ancestors created this Armor of Heaven Thunders. The main importance is to regulate the body to allow our defensive power to approach perfection. Once it has been trained to a certain degree, a kind of Chi defence wall forms.

If a human practices Armor of Heaven, at most they can reach the second or third-rate skill, but if our Beamon trains this skill then there is much difference. In those days, grandfather borrowed the power of Armor of Heaven Thunders' defense to withstand a Dragon Knight's strike. Only then did he have a chance to kill the knight and his dragon, thereby immortalizing his achievements.

The Armor of Heaven Thunders have three stages, the first being internal and external. It is similar to practicing chi, through meditation one's physique and immunity can be strengthened, leading to a gradual change of the body. According to father, this technique's first stage is very important. Frankly, it is a process of being reborn. This is also something which took me four years and just recently completed. During the second year, my natural talent was gradually exposed. Even though my stature is small, my power is not weaker than any Beamon of my age, so much that I even exceed some. Now, my strength plus the training of Armor of Heaven Thunders, which allowed my body to continuously undergo change, is catching up to my brothers.

The second stage is to apply the Chi outside the body, becoming a protective layer that can block all kinds of attacks. For this stage, I just started and is still in the baby steps.

The third stage is actually to enhance the second stage. This is none other than when the Chi reaches a certain level it can be used to injure the enemy. Father has completed this stage and with his extreme power, he could top off anyone's head within ten meters. Even a Dragon Knight, if there aren't many, cannot pose as a threat to him.

Since I improved at lightning speed, currently father has already raised my position to vice-leader of the Beamon Corps, standing side by side with my brothers. To be honest, it is only in name, all the authority lies in my brothers' hands. I only need to train everyday. For me who has no interest in commanding the army troops, I am naturally in happiness to the point of idleness.

In the daytime, I continue to train Armor of Heaven Thunders, and at night it's a good opportunity to practice the Demonic Arts. Compared to

Armor of Heaven Thunders, the Demonic Arts were much more difficult. It was very difficult to understand. The Demonic Arts cannot be counted as a martial skill nor is it magic. It is a combination of both.

The Demonic Arts are separated into nine ranks, which is part into three stages, that is to say each stage has three ranks. To raise one rank is abnormally difficult. Of course, behind a difficulty is the increase in strength. Each stage will have new changes, bringing about leaps in power. The book said, only when the third rank of the first level is broken through can one transform into a fallen angel. After the transformation, every ability will double in power while becoming a Fallen Angel with two wings. In the Demon Tribes, this is mid-grade power. Once the transformation into a Fallen Angel is complete, the practitioner gains control over dark magic, and his cultivation will increase greatly. Once the second stage sixth rank is reached, one will become a four-winged Fallen Angel. Currently in the Demon Tribe, only the Demon King and his personal guard captain have this capability. As for the third stage ninth rank, it is an exceedingly distant goal. In legend, only the great Demon God Lucifer has attained it, becoming a six-winged Fallen Angel. In the booklet grandma gave me, it does not have methods for the last stage.

On the other hand, I feel ashamed. Despite practicing for four years, I've just entered the second rank. Ever since I began practice the Demonic Arts I start to feel happy being alone, and I would be unusually disgusted being in a crowd. Moreover, I began to really like wearing black clothes. As for the Demonic Arts' dark power, it is indeed very formidable, but every time I use it I begin to feel my heart become increasingly ice-cold. Now I can rely on my current cultivation to use some simple dark magic, like enticement, corrosion, and so on. The dark magic from the Demonic Arts when compared with a Dark Magician is much more powerful and more pure and less dangerous. (Using dark attribute magic can have reverse effects). Only, practicing is extremely strenuous (this is my personal experience).

Once again it's evening, I sat alone cross-legged on top of the bed, condensing the dark power with my body. The surrounding darkness

became my best friend, continuously offering their dark power to me. I used two hours to move the ice-cold dark magic according to the Demonic Arts' second stage techniques, and I felt there were tiny improvements.

Slowly exhaling the impure Chi from my body, I walked down from the bed. Looking the bright moonlight outside the window, I felt a sudden loneliness. My heart became alarmed, what's going on? Could it be there was a mistake in today's Demon Art practice? I recollect a bit, but did not find anything wrong.

I jumped out the room, coming to the yard. Looking left and right and making sure there was no one, I quickly sped out the house and came to the wilderness. At home I am a caged-bird, no matter what, it is more comfortable outside. The chilly evening wind carried the dew softly to my lapel. The penetrating cold felt unusually comfortable. The dark magic power inside my body naturally began to move.

I suddenly feel the power in my whole body surge. A feeling with nowhere to go emerged. I took one step forward with my left foot, treading with some strength on the earth once, and swishing sounds leapt from the ground. Then concentrating all of the body's power in my right hand, a "pa" sound and fist smashed into the ground. Within the circumference of one meters, thin lines took shape like the pattern of a turtle's back. A "boom" followed, carving out a deep half-meter hole.

I took advantage of the force of the blast to jump to one side. Seeing my own astonishing feats, all the unhappiness seemed to be vented out in this one punch, my heart-felt much lighter. I took a few deep coarse breathes, and all the vexations had somehow vanished like smoke in the thin air.

When I was about to turn and go home, immediately, my instincts told me there was danger. Since the time I started practicing the Demonic Arts, my senses compared to before became a lot more sensitive. I subconsciously prepared to fight. Fists clenched, my deep voice shouted: "Who is it? Come out."

A monstrous underlying aura came in reply. A large fist tucked between

the winds gradually became large. The aura brought the surrounding vegetation to rustle nonstop. I felt like a trapped beast, an intense danger kept calling my attention. I bend and rooted my legs, then taking a step forward as a “Hey” sound came from my mouth. A heavy boom met with the person’s fist. This attack was taught by father, he said, with our strength, we must make head-on attacks with the enemy to fully display it. All gaudy tricks are useless. “One strong subdues ten wise” is our best way to win.

A big and small fist (small being mine) collided in the air, and an unbearable power came from the opponent’s fist. I went back 5 steps while a great pain spread around my right hand. The enemy did not stop at that, just when he forced me to retreat immediately his body sprang forward, and at the same time a fist came over.

# Chapter 2: My Mission

The night fog saturated the area, I did not see the person's appearance clearly, but from his stature I could tell at a glance, definitely Beamon. Who could it be? The current situation did not allow me to think more, protecting my life takes priority. If I take a hit, from the enemy's strength to going against my half-tuned Armor of Heaven Thunders, there is only one result, that is I will be fully turned into meat paste.

There is no other way, I can only go all out. I gathered the little dark energy that I have to my hands, which began to emanate a weak dark Chi. It is the same method as earlier – to go all out (later, after suffering from many “one strong subdues all wise”[1] battles then have I realized the importance of planning and techniques). Two fists collided simultaneously. I discovered when the dark energy was gathered in the hand, the shocked and injury from earlier healed to 60 or 70 percent.

Boom!

I felt as if my whole body was splitting open and the powerful force blasted me away. A mouthful of blood spurted out, and I crashed heavily on an empty clearing more than five meters away. If not for the dark energy, just this one punch can take half my life.

For some reason the enemy did not continue to pursue and attack, if he had fetch up one more punch I will be absolutely doomed. I got up from the ground with much difficulty. Only after staggering a bit then could I balance myself, but not without spurting out another mouthful of blood.

From the other side came a sound of surprise.

I could barely lift my head to stare ahead. Dumbfounded, the powerful person who wanted to take my life, turned out to be father.

I asked with much difficulty: “Father? How could it be you?”

Father's face revealed a smile of satisfaction: “I did not expect you could take two of my punches, now I can feel assure to give you a mission.”

A mission? My heart was filled with suspicions.

Father subsequently said: “My first punch had a tenth of my strength, but I added another tenth to the second. Initially I thought you wouldn’t be able to get up, but to my surprise you could still stand. Seems you’ve been practicing diligently.” This was probably the reason why he was so odd earlier.

I laughed bitterly to myself, this is a father? Completely disregarding his son’s life and death, if my real strength was just a little worse, perhaps now I would be on my way to meet grandma.

“Just now what was that dark aura on your hands?” Father asked.

Secretly startled, I recall grandma said I must not let father know about the existence of the Demonic Arts. Feigning ignorance, I said: “What dark aura? You probably saw wrong, maybe the sky is too dark.

The simple-minded father didn’t think any further, merely knitting his eyebrows: “Never mind, tomorrow morning come look for me. I have a mission for you.”

I nodded, and calmly said: “Okay.” Finished speaking, I dragged my injured aching body and went back.

A Beamon’s body is indeed very sturdy, in addition I already finished the first stage of Armor of Heaven Thunders. In just one night, my injuries recovered for the most part.

I wonder what kind of mission does Father want me to complete, leading the troops to war? Not possible, all my brothers are home, it doesn’t make sense to have a novice to go on the battlefield. What’s the task? Except war, with father’s prestige in the Beast Tribe all other tasks are just at a word away from completion, does he even need me to go?

With uneasiness I arrived at father’s door, lightly knocking. Father’s deep voice echoed: “Who is it?”

“Father, it’s me, Layson.”

“Come in.”



I pushed the door and walked inside slowly. Father was sitting on a tall high-back chair, narrowing his eyes at me. I calmly stood there, not in the least affected by his swift and fierce eyes.

“Layson, you’ve grown up. Before I always thought you were the most useless coward, but since four years ago when you Fury Shift, I’ve been very satisfied by your performance. Although you do not have your brother’s grand figure, your strength is any inferior. Your potential is even higher than them. The Beast Emperor has given me a very important mission, I want to send you to complete it.”

Turns out it’s a mission from the Beast Emperor. I have not the slightest emotion, only replying in a calm voice: “What kind of mission is it? You can hand it to me, I will definitely complete it.” No matter what I have to impress him, I need to let father see me become an exceptionally strong person. When I think about grandma’s death, hatred flashes through my eyes. Ever since grandma passed away, I learned to bury my heart. No one could see through to my real thoughts, I will never express my resentment towards father before I acquire real strength, but the seeds of revenge has been deeply planted inside my heart, grandma’s enemy – I will definitely avenge her.

“Good, you are indeed worthy to be my, Leo’s, son. The Beast Emperor wants me to find someone to go undercover. You are also aware, our Beastmen have always been the weakest of the three race, why? First, we do not know magic. Second, because a common Beastmen’s wisdom is low, we do not have as many outstanding generals as the humans do. The mission this time, is to go to human society to steal their information on tactics and magic.

“Where in the human places?”

“That’s right, you are sixteen years old this year, and, most importantly, you have human blood in you. Just based on your human appearance, you can definitely infiltrate into the human groups. I’ll give you five to ten years, you must learn everything you can and bring it back, then we will use 10 years time to train our forces. Later, the continent will become a world of the Beastmen’s. That’s why, you should know the importance of

this mission. If you can succeed, the seat of Beamon King will be yours.

Father has indeed told the truth, seems like the Beast Emperor is not an idiot, even more he know his own race's weakness. This is a good plan, but whether it can be achieved or not depends on me. To me, this is also a good opportunity, if I can learn the human's knowledge it is also a good way to increase my power. Besides, I have, after all, the Beastmen's lineage. Letting the Beastmen become more powerful, this is also my wish.

I firmly answered: "Father, do not worry, I will not disappoint you."

Pleased, father nodded his head: "Good, tomorrow I'll take you to see the Beast Emperor, then a merchant familiar with the humans will train you for three months, then you'll set off."

"Yes, father, then I'll leave first."

Receiving father's nod, I back away out his room. On the way home, my heart was rippled with emotions, this is something that never occurred in the past four years, humans? Humans who look the same as me? I, Layson, is coming.

Back in the room, my emotions were still in excitement, I should go practice. Changing into a practice outfit, I came to the yard, first using Armor of Thunder Heavens to cover my body, then with a shout, I began to practice the Eighteen Fists of Heaven Thunders which father passed to me. This fighting technique is entirely used to charge and break through the enemy lines. This is most suitable for Beamon beasts to use, it is completed by father in the recent two years, every punch presses forward courageously, it is completely a resolute and determined way to go all out.

As if the air is my enemy, every punch is charged with all the strength in my body. Bang, bang, bang, bang. The sound is continuously produced from my fist, the yard was swirling with dust.

Only when I ran out of strength then I stopped, from head to toe I was dripping with sweat, an indescribable comfort.

At the imperial palace for the first time, I examined the large

surrounding buildings with curiosity, although the crafting was crude, everywhere was imposing. All the buildings were built with huge granite, appearing to be exceptionally sturdy and heavy.

My father and I stopped in front of the largest building, at the door the leopard race imperial bodyguard noticed father, then very respectfully said: "King Leo, hello [2]."

Father "eung"-ed, and said: "Help me inform the emperor."

The imperial bodyguard bowed: "Understood," then turned and shouted: "Beamon King Leo calls for an audience!" The sound is transmitted to the palace interior, and not a moment longer came a leopard guard from the inside who then said to father respectfully: "King Leo, Your Majesty invites you." He then turned to lead the way.

My father and I followed him and entered the most magnificent building I've ever seen. The Beast Emperor's palace hall was 20 meters high, and both sides were supported by huge granite pillars a meter wide in diameter, which made me seem even more tiny.

While I was still glancing left and right father had to pulled at me, then came his voice: "Your Servant Leo and my son Layson greets Your Majesty." I hurriedly fell to my knees, and together with father shouted: "Long live the King."

A deep and steady voice came over from the front, "Please rise, us brothers need not be like this." My father and I stood up together, raised our heads, then finally saw our Beastmen's ruler.

The Beast Emperor is of the lion race, sitting there it's hard to tell his height, but he's certainly bigger and taller than I am. Roughly around the same age as father, on his grand body he worn an official robe with a jade belt, on his head a glistening gold crown. At the same time he's sizing me up. The pressure from his bright eyes told me he was in no way inferior to father, his wise eyes were not what I had ever seen before, no wonder among the Beastmen he is King, indeed there is something extraordinary.

"Leo, so this is your son . If you did not say so, I would have really thought he's a human."

“Yes, Your Majesty. The little one’s mother is a human, he inherited the power of Beamon, at the same time carried on his mother’s looks.”

The Beast Emperor praised: “No wonder you say your son is the best candidate to go undercover, the humans will surely not recognize our Beastman blood in him. Child, our Beastmen’s prosperity will be entrusted to you, you mustn’t let me or your father down.”

“Yes, Your Majesty, Your Servant (because I am Beamon Corps’ vice leader, so I must also use “Your Servant”) will certainly do my best and only death will stop me.”

“Good, Brother Leo, how is your youngest son’s martial arts?”

Father laughed: “Your Majesty, this you can be reassured, he can now withstand three-tenths of my punch (Father is exaggerating to save his own face, I might not even be able to take two-tenths). Although his build is not like our Beamon’s, but he definitely has a Beamon’s power.”

The Beast Emperor did not doubt father’s words, and happily said: “Truly a young hero, good, so be it, let Layson go undercover in the Dragon God Empire. This matter is extremely confidential, you must not disclose it to anyone. This operation, I did not even notify our Demon Tribe allies. Little Layson, you might be faced with great difficulties, but, this mission can only succeed without fail, otherwise, this Emperor will not let you off lightly. As long as you complete this mission, I will appoint you as your father’s successor, as the next Beamon King.” The Beast Emperor was giving penalties and favor. At the same time he also explained the importance he placed upon this mission.

I quickly knelt on the ground, “Yes, Your Servant will live up to Your Majesty’s trust.”

The Beast Emperor then turned to father and said: “Alright, it’ll be like this then. Tomorrow I will let the chosen merchant go to your estate to teach Layson the human etiquette and precautions.”

Father then replied: “Yes, Your Majesty. Then Your Servant and this child will now take leave.”

Outside the palace, father actually affectionately patted my shoulder, happily saying: "Son, you must win honor for our Beamon Tribe, this opportunity is very good, his Majesty is placing his hopes on you."

I replied indifferently: "Yes, father."

Starting from the second day since I've met the Beast Emperor, with the merchant who went to the Dragon God Empire I began to learn the human etiquettes. My memory and my ability to imitate were totally beyond their imagination, originally it was a three-month training program, but now after one month they had no more to teach. Ever since I learned the human etiquette and heard of the human stories, I developed a deep interest towards the human countries. After all I have a quarter of human lineage, I wonder what mother's homeland is like.

From outside came a deep voice: "Layson, father is looking for you." It is big brother Laylon, out of the three older brothers only brother Laylon is still relatively friendly to me, the other two brothers simply look down on me. If they don't bully me that's already a good thing.

Going out the door, the bright sunshine warmed up my body, the majestic body of brother appeared before me, and walking next to him made me look unexpectedly small.

"Brother, why did you personally come, why didn't you call a messenger to inform me?" I flatly said.

"Ha ha, I happen to be at father's and took the opportunity to come see you. I heard you must carry out a secret mission, we will not see each other for a long time."

I nodded my head, but did not answer. Brother is used to me being like this and did not feel surprised.

"Well, we're here. You go in then, I'll leave now."

"Okay. Bye." After those words I walked straight into father's room. Father was sitting behind his desk holding a stack of papers in hand.

"Father, I'm here." Father raised his head, looked at me, then passed the papers in his hands to me and said: "Take a look, this is your undercover

identity, you need to memorize it while you're on the road. I've heard the merchant say you already grasped what they taught you. Sooner rather than later, tomorrow, pack your luggage, you will leave secretly by yourself."

I took a look at the paper, it says, Name: Layson, from Luomu Village of Dragon Empire's Aika City. Father: Layfu, artisan, Mother: Shadia, handicrafts production, liked martial arts since childhood. At 10, father died of illness, at 13, mother died of illness. Wandered alone around the continent for three years until now, introverted man... The rest introduced details about the identity. From the information, there is not a slightest flaw. I know, this person who has the same name and last name as I do was definitely killed by father's men. This has always been father's style, not leaving the slightest opportunity for the enemy.

I turned around and looked deeply at the city which I spent sixteen years of my life in, took a deep breath, and began my journey to complete the mission.

Father arranged for me to go directly to the capital of the Dragon God Empire – Dragon City, where the Sky City Institute, one of the four big human educational schools, is located. My task is to go there and study and try to learn every kind of knowledge. It is now May, enrollment begins in August in Sky City Institute, so I must be there before August to take the entrance examination.

Today's weather is really good, for thousands of miles was a cloudless blue sky. On the road, from time to time sharp melodious chirps of birds came from the trees on either sides. Leaving the cage where I've spent sixteen years of my life, my mood was as clear as the sky.

I was wearing a warrior's outfit, on my head was a big bamboo hat and from the hat hung a three feet long veil. No one could see my face from the outside. This is still the Beastmen Country, humans are not welcomed. Therefore, I only conceal my human appearance in order to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Before I came out from the house, I went to see other. She was still the

same, eyes devoid of feelings, very quiet. I went, but she still gave me the cold shoulder.

“Mom, I must go to a distant place. Within a short time I’m afraid I won’t return.”

She only looked at me once, then turned her head and ignored me. It seems that my life or death does not concern her. So many years, I had already become numb, except grandma, no one had ever given me warmth.

But she was still my mother, although she did not raise me, she still gave birth to me. I sighed deeply and said: “Mom, this time I have to go to the Dragon God Empire.”

Hearing my words her whole body shook, and she turned her head: “Is that true? Are you going to Dragon God Empire?” Mother’s eyes finally lost their ice-coldness, with a trace of human breath.

I nodded heavily, “Yes, I’m going there to complete a secret mission.”

Mother shakily got up from bed, I quickly step forward to support her, she murmured: “Empire. Empire, king father, king father, Ahfeng, Ahfeng.”

“Layson, can you help me do something?”

I nodded: “Tell me, as long as it’s within my capabilities I will certainly help you.”

Mother took out a small bell from under the mattress, shaking it with her hand, a clear sound came out. The little bell seems like it was made from special materials, emitting a weak blue light. Her eyes were very conflicted, suddenly gentle, suddenly angry, sometimes helpless, then reluctantly parted with the bell to my hands, a translucent drop of tears fell on the bell.

“When you are at Dragon God Empire look for a person called Linfeng, give this bell to him, tell him, tell him Lingling is sorry.” When she finished this sentence, mother’s tears rushed forth like spring water then fell on the bed. With the bells in my hands I stared blankly, not knowing

what to do.

When mother was tired from crying, she took out a necklace from her bosom. It was a silver-beaded necklace and hanging from it was an exquisitely carved amethyst in the shape of a little dragon.

She looked at me in silence, then put the necklace around my neck.

“I had never cared for you for even a day. You help me accomplish this task, this necklace can be counted as your reward.” Her words were still so ruthless.

I choke back the endless sadness, gripping the dragon-carved amethyst tightly and let the hard crystal pierce my palm. I took a deep breath to calm my surging emotions, then said: “Okay, I will definitely help you deliver it.” After these words I left without turning around from the mother who gave birth to me but hates me.

However, before I left I still had to ask brother to take care of her.

Already very far away from the Beast Imperial City, my mood gradually lighten up. I have never went far from home so everything I see is new and strange.

The sun has risen right above, even though it's only May, but the sunlight is already very cruel. Walked for a whole morning, I became a bit exhausted. I looked up and found, on the right side of the road there seemed to be a simple pergola. They probably sell something to eat. I quickly went forward, sure enough, it's a fruit stall. The owner was a female wolf, from looks seemed to be about fifty years old.

She saw me walking to the booth, and asked: “Come pick some fruits to eat, this is all homegrown, guaranteed freshness.”

I took out a silver coin and threw it over, and coldly said: “A bit of every kind.”

She saw my bad temper and dared not say more, immediately she put a bit of every kind in a bag, then handed it over. It was a really big bag, enough for ten people to eat, when will I finish?



“Not so much, take away three-quarters, give me the rest.”

The old woman showed a troubled expression: “But I have no change to give you.”

I thought inwardly, they can’t even find change for a silver coin? Are the Beastmen’s lives that difficult? I couldn’t help but asked: “Is life that difficult? I don’t need change, it’s fine if you just take out the extra fruits.”

While the old woman was taking out the fruits, she helplessly said: “You are a good person. Over many years of war, the places near the capital are still okay, but the war zone commoners are suffering even more. Our Beastmen, only those who are soldiers or those with power can have food to eat. A person like me who can’t go to war if I can scrape a meager living then it’s already not easy. Is this much fruit enough?”

I took the fruits she handed over, and my heart could not help but feel sorrow. The ones who suffer from war are the commoners, no matter which country it’s all the same.

I picked up the fruits and when I just turned to leave, a hidden earnest voice said: “Boy, put down all the valuables from your body, otherwise, you will become these uncles’ dinner.”

I turned around and there were already three people who surrounded me from the back, a bear, a fox, and a werewolf. The one who spoke should be the fox, foxes are the most cunning. They’re all just very average characters.

I coldly snorted, “Is this a robbery?”

All at the same time the three burst out laughing, the bear jeered: “No kidding! If not robbing you what else did we stop you for? Don’t let us waste our breath, hand over your things immediately, if not we will simmer-fry you and then eat you with wine.”

I asked plainly: “Do you often rob and eat the passersby?”

This time the werewolf replied: “That’s right, in this world it’s the law of the jungle, the weak can only become food and prey for the strong. Don’t you even understand such a simple truth?”

My eyes quickly swept over them: “I see, I understand. Thank you for your teachings.”

I stepped forward heavily, giving a heavy punch to the strongest, the bear person.

They obviously did not think I would strike back, at the same time the knife in the hands of the werewolf and the longsword in the hands of the fox chopped at me. I did not pay attention to them, still punching straight at the bear person. The bear person's body was not too different from mine except for looking more stout and strong. Seeing me attack him, very clearly, he raised his huge bear palm to catch my fist.

If I did not wear a bamboo hat, they might've seen a cold sneer from the corner of my mouth.

The first unlucky one was the bear, his palms produce a deep low noise. At the same time both the bear person and I heard the sound of his bones shattering. Without a chance to scream, his tall body have already been shot away past five meters. I am very confident of my own hands, I know he can only wait until next life to rob someone.

When the bear person was flying, two weapons cut down at the same time in my left shoulder and right side of my back. The werewolf and the fox felt as if they did not cut any enemy but a steel plate, simultaneously the weapons vibrated, but my clothes have not been scratched at all.

I half-turned and kicked the chest fox person, the sound of bones breaking were clearly heard, and like the bear person he flew far away and dropped on the ground, blood flowing out his face, from a look he will not survive.

The werewolf was stunned by what he saw, his knife clattered to the ground, then he violently shouted and turned to run. I laughed coldly and used my feet to kick up the knife he dropped, then with a rotation of the body I kicked the knife, which traveled like lightning and crucial part of the werewolf's back. Pa. The handle went straight through and was nailed to a tree on the side.

I walked slowly to the werewolf's body, then coldly said: “It is you who

told me principle of the law of the jungle, I hope you can be smarter in the next life.”

The werewolf groaned: “You.... you... very... ruthless...” Then took his last breath.

The fruit store old lady had long ago been frightened and curled up shivering, I walked to the fruit shop, picked up the purchased fruits, then tossed a gold coin over and said: “Bury them.” I turned and sped away.

I did not feel sad because I killed someone, since young my father had taught me, within the Beastmen only true strength is money. No one will pity the weak, to the enemy one must not show mercy. One must kill in one hit, not leaving the enemy any opportunities to fight back. Even if a lion was fighting a rabbit he must go all out, one must use any methods to kill off the other.

Out of the scope of the capital, I then learned that my journey of slaughter had only just began at the fruit shop. Everywhere there were Beastmen bandits, robbers. Except for the large towns defended by guards, burning, killing, and looting could be seen everywhere. It’s no surprise that Beastmen who were born with bodies surpassing humans and demons could only be the third of these races. At this point, the folks are all insecure and endangered, how can people grow to be strong? In this case I’ll just help the Beast Emperor clean up a bit.

Using a “bloody trail” to describe my trip in the Beastmen Country is not a bit exaggerated. Each and every robber or bandit whom I met will perish at the hands of what I call the sound of thunder methods. Later on, I don’t know how many people I killed, but I had long ago become numbed to it.

Through this journey I also understood why the Beastmen were not a match for humans. The Beastmen were born brave, if you talk about experts, there are practically none. In my massacre of a hundred people, none fit the bill. Just relying on my strength from the Beamon tribe, it was similar to a tiger entering flock of sheep.

At least I arrived at the border between the Beast Country and the

Dragon God Empire. The Stelu fortress of the Dragon God Empire across the junction of these two countries, the tall city walls obstructs the onward road of the Beastmen.

I arrived below the city walls and shouted loudly: "Can I trouble the generals to open the gate for me?"

A human-like high-ranking officer at the top of the city walls looked down, then yelled loudly: "Who are you"

I followed the script planned since long ago: "I am a merchant who went to the Beastmen's for business. Our caravan was robbed by Beastmen bandits, I am the only one who managed to escape back here. Look, I am a human." I pulled down the bamboo hat that I've worn for more than a month.

The general looked from afar, saw that I was really a person, moreover a human, his tone became softer: "These Beastmen robbers, dammit. You guys too, always going there to do whatever business. It's not worth your life. Someone, open the city gates a little to let him in."

After a while, the city gate cracked open a bit, a few defending generals welcomed me in.

The general who was just up on the city walls was among them, he then saw my handsome and bright appearance and tall figure and developed a favorable impression of me: "Were the losses big?"

I pretended to sigh: "Don't even remind me, coming back with my life is already very fortunate. Generals, you don't know how frightening the Beastmen are, they would rob anything they see."

That general then said: "Well, don't feel too bad, don't worry. Our Dragon God Empire will sooner or later exterminate them. Go now, you should rest, there's nothing to be afraid of when you're on human territory."

I said a lot of thankful words, and my heart secretly felt relieved.

Stelu fortress was built from the foundation of Stelu City. The first time being in a human city, I found everything to be new and exciting. This

place is truly more prosperous than the Beastmen world, the main streets were bustling with activity. Openly selling, openly buying, a scene of a booming economy.

I went in accordance with what the merchant teacher taught me, to first find a relatively clean inn to stay. Intending to rest for one night, tomorrow I will continue to Dragon City.

In the human society here, I no longer felt the need to wear a bamboo hat. The first time seeing so many people with similar appearance to my own, it's hard to avoid feeling excited. Although among the Beamon I was the shortest, but here, almost no one could compare to me. Walking along the main street I had a feeling of a crane among a flock of chicken.

Many women who were coming and going threw me curious or strange looks. Seeing my face, their face would flush with red. The merchant teacher told me during a lesson, my appearance among the humans count as very handsome. When I arrive at Dragon God Empire, I will certainly attract many girls' like. However, I never expected the girls here would be so bold. It seems my decision to not wear a bamboo hat was wrong. Yet, the human girls compared to Beastwomen looked much more pleasing to the eyes. I secretly told myself this may be because they have a similar appearance with me.

This city was completely free from the smokes of war, everyone gets along in harmony. I took a stroll around the city and bought something to eat then went back to the inn.

It was deep into the night, I took out a map of the Dragon God Empire from my bag. This place was still 3900 km away from Dragon City. It's not close at all, tomorrow I have to leave without delay. It's still better to be there early, this way there will be sufficient time to prepare.

Putting away the map, I sat cross-legged. Practicing in accordance to the Demonic Arts, a penetrating ice-cold feeling gradually enveloped my whole body. Recently I feel as if my Demonic Arts is improving very fast. After practicing the second rank for around half a year but I can already use mid-level dark magic. Now the dark energy and the Armor of Heaven

Thunders have fused better than before, perhaps it's because I killed a lot of people recently? Actually, I don't know, the Demonic Arts are the Demon Tribe's highest level skill, a combination of martial and magic. The first part of the basics are more oriented towards killing, darkness, coldness. Because I killed an awful lot of bandits, it fulfilled the Demonic Arts' requirements, that's why I improved at lightning speed.

\*

[1] The saying means that in the face of true power, all schemes are useless. He says he only realized later how much he suffers from that kind of thinking.

[2] The politer hello, with a respectful "you".

# Chapter 3: Horse "Black Dragon"

At first light of the next day, I set out on my journey to Dragon City. In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, I once again put on my bamboo hat, it can't be helped for being too handsome.

The security around the Dragon God Empire is much better when compared with the Beast Country. Walking for five days, I did not encounter even one bandit, it's no surprise the Dragon God Empire can go against the two big races, indeed they have their own advantage.

Gradually the atmosphere began to heat up which reminded me it's already noon, my stomach was empty but it so happens that there was a small restaurant at the side of the road. Ever since I've arrived at the Dragon God Empire the fine food has been especially captivating, if compared with the Beast Country it's as different as sky and earth. When I entered the restaurant, a savory smell immediately rushed over and drew my appetite. Although this place was not luxurious, it was very clean, and the popularity was not bad. The room was already sixty to seventy percent filled.

I looked for a relatively clean side-table and sat down, then the server came over and handed me the menu: "Sir, what would you like to order?"

I flipped through the menu and randomly picked a few dishes I haven't tried before and half a kg of steam buns. Soon, my food were all served, and my left-hand held steam buns while my right-hand held a pair of chopsticks which began to wipe out the dishes. At this time, the restaurant was packed with more and more customers, and soon it was a full house.

From the outside in came a young warrior with a height around 1.8 meters, wearing a moon-white colored warrior outfit, and from appearance looked very robust. On his back was a longsword, a very energetic young lad.

Upon entering, he saw there were no empty tables and so came to my table side and said politely: "This, [older] brother, there are no seats, may

I sit here?”

I was sitting in a four-seat table, and it's only me. I nodded and continued to eat with my head lowered.

The warrior shouted: “Server, give me half a kg of good wine, then two side dishes, and half a kg of steam buns.” When he finished ordering he said to me: “Brother, from looks you seem to be on a long journey.”

Even though I didn't take off the bamboo hat, the veil had been raised, or else how can one eat a meal. Are humans all so cordial? I raised my head, coldly looked at him, and nodded again. He seem surprised after seeing my cool handsome appearance. I continued to eat my food and did not pay any more attention to him.

As if he bumped into a nail, he smiled embarrassedly. When his food came, I had already finished eating. I put down a silver coin, stood up, threw my bag over my shoulder, and strode out the restaurant.

I discovered, in the Dragon God Empire many people ride horses and their speed looked very fast. I also want to try, this way I might arrive at Dragon City earlier.

I pulled a pedestrian and asked: “Excuse me, where can I buy a horse?” The pedestrian frowned first but saw my large figure and did not dare say anything, then he pointed to straight: “There is an intersection in the front, turn left, walk two kilometers and there will be a racecourse, you can buy a horse there.”

I have him a nod and followed his directions.

The racecourse was very large, in the middle was an around 500 acres horse racetrack, to the left was where they sold horses and accessories.

I went to the place where they sold horses and asked the horse dealer: “Which horses are sold here?”

The coper just needed a glance to tell I was an out-of-towner and did not know about horses, and said disdainfully: “As long as you have money, the horses here if you see it you can buy it.”



“Eung.” I began to observe around to see if I can find a horse I like. Suddenly, I found that everyone had gathered at the west of the racecourse, I don’t know what was going on. At once I grabbed someone for inquiry. Turns out a few days ago the horse racecourse owner had caught and brought back a wild horse. The horse had a violent nature, no one could tame him. They had to use anesthesia to calm him and today the owner invited a few well-known horse trainers to try and tame the wild horse.

I must see this violent-tempered horse. I followed the crowd to the west horse training field, at this place was already a sea of people. Although I was near the back, but just relying on my superior height I could see the center of the field. I saw there were six, seven nimbly-dressed people on the field and they were surrounding a black steed. Even if I don’t know about horses, I could still make out the horse’s nobleness, the shiny dark hair much like satin. A proud raised head and the endless snorts shown the horse to be impatient, and to the crowd he bore full hostility.

The sky became dark, big clouds gathered together, and though there was not sufficient sunlight, I did not feel cool but instead felt even hotter.

The people surrounding the horse attempted to use a rope to trap it and then get on his back, but the horse was extremely clever, time and time again he dodged the horse trainers’ attacks.

Everyone at the side began to comment one after another, saying that this time was probably useless too. Right at this moment, a middle-aged horse trainer suddenly hurled out a loop and unexpected set at the horse’s neck. The black horse immediately became violent and lifted up the two front hoofs then let out a clear long neigh. That horse trainer’s skills were really not bad, borrowing the strength of the pull he climbed on the horse’s back and tightly held on to the horse’s neck.

“Great! Hold on, hold on!” The crowd began to shout colorfully.

The black horse continuously jumped up and down in attempt to shake off the person on its back. Because of his violent actions, the rest of the horse trainers were forced to retreat further out. Now, there was only the

horse trainer struggling alone on the horse's back.

The black horse swung for half a day but failed to throw off the horse trainer, and it actually become more mild and did not kick up it's hind legs any longer. It seems, no matter how wild he is, he will still be tamed. The encircling crowd all began to shout that horse trainer's name loudly, turns out he the son of the owner, and on the horse's back he proudly held up his two hands in the air.

At this moment, a change occurred, the black horse seemed to lose control and abruptly fell down, in turn shocking the horse trainer. At once he jumped down to check, a horse this fine, he could not bear to hurt it.

When he just hopped off, the horse suddenly stood up. Supporting his self using his front hoofs, a pair of strong hind legs trampled heavily on the horse trainer's chest. Granted that I'm so far, the sound of the horse trainer's sternum cracking could still be heard. He let out a long blood-curling scream which traveled wide and far. It seems he will not survive.

In fact, this all happened in the wink of an eye, the crowd on the side immediately came into chaos. The other horse trainers present on the field rushed and pulled the trampled horse trainer to one side.

From the boundary came running a gorgeously dressed person, shouting in grief: "Return my son's life! Force this terrible horse to death!" This seems like the racecourse owner, his son's death had already flushed away his reason.

All around promptly many racecourse staff members came running about, their hands held different types of weapons intended to kill the horse. In the center of the field, the black horse was still holding his head high, entirely oblivious to the fate of death descending upon its body.

For some reason, from when I first set my eyes on this noble horse I had already developed a fondness, now it seems it's my turn to appear.

I shouted loudly: "Wait." Exerting strength on both arms, I push away the crowd and entered the field. The presence of more than thousand pairs of eyes turned and watched me, and I arrived in front of the owner and he was lying on top of his son crying bitterly. I first lowered my head

to examine his son's injury. He was no longer breathing, blood flowed out areas of his face, and his chest was indented. I couldn't help but shake my head.

"Give me a chance, let me tame this horse."

The owner with a tear-streamed face said: "No, I will use its corpse to offer as sacrifice for my son's spirit."

I frowned and said coldly: "What did the horse do wrong? If you all didn't overestimate your abilities and tried to tame it, this wouldn't have happen."

The owner furiously said: "Who are you? You dare run wild here, someone, throw him out."

Snorting coldly, I ignored him and turned towards the black horse. In just two steps I was already surrounded by the racecourse workers. I took down the bamboo hat and carried it on my back: "Don't forced me to hurt someone."

These workers would not understand, hearing my arrogant words they at once flocked to me. Simultaneously four, five people grabbed my body, but they did not have weapons. Looks like they only want to beat me up to help the owner blow off steam.

How could their level of skills even enter my eyes? I used both hands and suddenly threw them all out. Seems like they still want to come, I humphed loudly, both eyes radiating power: "Seems like you want to court death." I punched the ground heavily.

Boom!

The dust flew from the ground, the flat field now have an extra meter wide hole.

I slapped the dust off my body and paid no attention to the shocked crowd, I walked directly to the black horse.

The black horse probably sensed danger and looked at me nervously with big eyes while using his left front hoof to continuously dig at the

ground.

I walked until reaching a spot two meters away from him and stood, then towards him I smiled contemptuously. With my strength which could tear live leopards and tigers, how can I be afraid of him? Maybe he understood the meaning of my smile, then he hissed angrily and jumped up, his front hoofs intending to stomp at me.

I bent to catch the horse, both hands raised high, and at once my hands seized at his descending hoofs. His force was surprisingly strong, both of my arms were pressed backwards, but I immediately channeled strength to stop. The people around all spontaneously let out a gasp.

“What a great strength! He could actually stop the horse’s downward stomp.”

“You also saw the hole he made earlier, must be a high level warrior.”

“Is he even human? Humans have this large strength?”

Sorry, I am truly not completely human, at least my strength is not of a human’s.

Using force from my abdomen I tossed the black horse out. He dropped on the ground and rolled a few times crying out in pain. After struggling a few times he managed to stand up. I went to the front of its body and looking into his two eyes, I asked coldly: “Satisfied? With your strength you can’t compete with me.”

He seems to have understood my words and nodded his horse head, then he looked pitifully at me with his large eyes while slowly coming to my front, and then he used his large head to rub against my chest. I lightly patted his head, and a rare smile soon appeared on my face.

“From now on you’re my good partner, I’ll call you Black Dragon, okay?” The black horse whistled happily, seems like he approved with the name I gave him.

I turned around and said loudly: “Owner, sorry, I’ll take this horse.” Regardless of their response I pulled out a bag of gold, there must be around 50, and I threw it out. Then I jumped on the horse’s back, but

after I got on I remember I had never ridden a horse before (Beastmen are already beasts how can they ride horses?). Without a care, both my legs clamped tightly to the horse's side and my hands grasp its long mane tightly. Black Dragon did not need my push and quickly flew out, when we reach the railing I threw a fist and hack away the top and it shattered into pieces. With its body raised high he jumped over the broken railing, darting out with his owner who doesn't know how to ride a horse.

The sky began to drizzle, though my clothes were getting soaked, a refreshing feeling allowed me to feel especially comfortable. Since it was my first time riding a horse, in the beginning I also have some nervousness but in just a moment, this feeling disappeared. It was very steady sitting on Black Dragon's back except for the occasional bumps. The surrounding scenery whistled past on both sides and I leaned forward on Black Dragon's body, gradually, I discovered that as long as I tilt left, he'll run left, as long as I tilt right, he'll run to the right side. It was very amusing, after all I am only 16. Engrossed in playing, I forgot about the original path until the sky turned dark, and then I noticed I was lost in a dense lush forest. Fortunately there was a small path, or else I wouldn't even know how to leave. Never mind, we'll go towards this direction and find a household to ask for directions.

This way, I was riding Black Dragon again along a small road for two hours until we reached a town. I pulled back the horse's mane then Black Dragon slowed down. Entering the city, I jumped from his body, then discovered my pants were soaked to transparency from Black Dragon's sweat. I sympathetically patted his head a few times and walked inwards.

The size of the town was relatively big, the roadsides had all kinds and sorts of shops which brought overflowing liveliness to the town. Black Dragon trotted behind me and I found an inn, then the employee at the door hurried over and smiled: "Sir, come stay at our place, our place have every facility, the price is cheap, our service is..." Impatiently I put up my hand to stop him from speaking any longer.

"Help me find a place to let my horse stay."

The worker saw Black Dragon behind my back and sincerely said: "You

have a truly wonderful horse, but, why doesn't it have a saddle or bridle?"

'Saddle and bridle? What is that?' I thought to myself but didn't ask. I said: "Do you have it here? I was just going to get it."

"Our place doesn't, but you see, over there is a place specially for bridles and saddles, you can go there. Their goods are good quality and the price is reasonable."

"You can bring me there, I want the whole set."

The worker looked troubled: "But I'm still working here, you see..."

I sneered then threw him a silver coin: "This time you're not busy, right?"

The employee caught the silver coin and his brows were raised in delight: "Not busy, not busy, wait a bit." Saying so, he ran back to the shop to inform his coworkers and soon came rushing over in excitement, bringing me to the saddle shop.

I spent 10 gold coins to fit Black Dragon with best saddle, bridle, horseshoes and such, but there was no horsewhip because I felt I wouldn't need to use it. When Black Dragon was fitted with this set he seemed even more noble, the shop assistants continuously praised him. It is worth mentioning, except for me Black Dragon did not let anyone else near him, I had to restrain his head to barely let those shop assistants put on the equipments.

I followed the inn worker and let him bring Black Dragon to their horse stable. I personally scrubbed Black Dragon and fed him the best fodder before returning to the inn to rest.

Rested for a whole night, I asked for the direction to Dragon City and found my position on the map, and then we set out again. It was good that I have not went in the opposite way. Although we deviated a little, but after a while we ran back to the correct path.

Having a saddle, riding on Black Dragon has become even more comfortable. I relaxed the reins and then adjust the direction and let Black Dragon dash by himself. If there aren't a lot of people, Black

Dragon will maintain a medium speed, but when he sees his own kind, he will accelerate immediately, absolutely insisting on outrunning the other. I did not think horses also have such an unyielding competitiveness.

With Black Dragon, our speed increased by several folds, the 3000 km journey decreased to 10 days time, and this is because I pitied him and so the result of running slowly.

Finally arriving at Dragon City, it did not look as tall as our Beast Imperial City but it was very majestic. The city walls were 80 feet tall, all made from sturdy granite tiles, and at the top different types of dragons were specially carved. At the tallest part of Dragon City was suspended the flag of the Dragon God Empire. Perhaps because this place was in the mainland, their defense was lax and I did not go through a checkpoint and successfully entered the city. Dragon City was tremendously huge, compared to the Beastmen's Imperial City it was a several times bigger, I had to spend three days and only maybe I might have traveled around the whole city.

The Sky City Institute is extremely famous here, one can randomly ask around and will learn of its position. First I went to Sky City Institute to register and then found out that only after one more month then could we take the entrance examination. Anyways there's time, I decide to first find a place to stay. There were many inns around the institute, I picked a relatively clean one.

Everyday in the morning I would practice Armor of Heaven Thunders, in the afternoon I would bring Black Dragon and stroll all around. Sometimes I go out the city to have him run, if not, he would get fat from eating and sleeping everyday. At night I would take the chance to practice the Demonic Arts, in the enemy's country it's better to reach become a two-winged Fallen Angel as soon as possible. If per chance my identity gets exposed at least I have some power to fight back.

A month's time passed in this way, although I practiced very hard, but my Demonic Arts was still stuck in the late second rank, still very far away from transforming because I must complete the third rank to transform but it seems there's no use rushing, I'll think about it when I'm

at Sky City Institute.

After a month of usual living, I found that in Dragon City there was an unusually large amount of warriors and magicians. Even though I didn't exchange blows with a magician, but a few times when I passed a person in a magician's robe, I faintly sensed they were frightening. The quality of the Warriors also seemed to be very high, as expected, this was the strength of a powerful country. The originally confident me now felt a little unconfident.

Within the Dragon God Empire, warriors are separated into in-training warriors, beginner warriors, intermediate warriors, advanced warriors, Swordmasters, Grand Swordmasters, Earth Knights, Holy Knights, Sword Saints, War God – these ten levels. Starting from Swordmasters it is then divided into lower, middle, and upper levels. As for magicians, it is subdivided into in-training magicians, beginner magicians, intermediate magicians, senior magicians, Great Magicians, Mage, Arch Mages, Soul Masters, Great Soul Masters, Saint Soul Masters – these ten levels. Similarly, beginning from Great Magicians it is divided into lower, middle, and upper level. I roughly estimated, if it's my human strength I am probably a lower level Swordmaster, but if you add my tough body and my super-defense then maybe a lower level Grand Swordmaster. The most common Dragon Knight is probably a middle level Holy Knight (if you ignore the dragon), and the most common Fallen Angel should also be a lower level Holy Knight and at the same time a middle level dark Slayer. If they use dark magic then they can fight as equals against the Holy Knight-rank Dragon Knights and their dragons. Right now, I am considered to have a normal Beamon's power (if I don't Fury Shift) which is just equal to a lower level Grand Master, it's too far behind the Dragon God Empire's power. No wonder we have more than 2000 Beamon warriors and still need 30 Fallen Angels to fight evenly against 100 Dragon Warriors.

Tomorrow the exams will begin, I don't know if I will successfully enter Sky City Institute. I must continue to increase my strength, or else our Beast Tribe will never have our day to shine. Full of apprehension, the day



before the exams I began practicing the Demonic Arts one more time.

In fact, what I didn't know was that the Dragon Empire had their own troubles. Although the Dragon Knights were very strong, they weren't like the Beamon warriors who were born with incredible strength, just a little training and when grown up they could participate in the wars. However, to foster a Dragon Knight was extraordinarily difficult, the Dragon God Empire spent countless resources, energy, and could only keep the Dragon Knights to number around 100. This was also the reason they did not rashly invade the Demon and Beast Country, if their Dragon Knights all died clean [ as in nothing left], then their advantage would be gone and will undoubtedly be defeated by the Demon-Beast army.

I woke up from meditating, changed into a new set of warrior clothing and after stuffing myself I went to my destination – Sky City Institute.

At the school entrance I froze, no way, this many people, we were densely packed to the several thousands, but last time I heard from an enrolling student they were only recruiting 300 people, that means, about one in ten will be selected.

I held the registration identification from when I signed up – it's a wooden plate, a 1 was written on it (signing up since more than a month ago, of course it's a 1), the back was engraved "Sky City Institute." We entered the school, the sports field was enormous, accommodating all these examinees but there was still empty space. It was not the examination time yet, the exam candidates were in twos and threes and discussing something but I don't know what, probably guessing the subject of the exam.

A clear and sonorous voice spoke up: "All exam candidates please pay attention, please be quiet, following your exam number and lineup from east to west, 50 people per row."

I hurriedly looked around for the speaker, what a loud voice, I wonder who has such a strong internal energy. Later I learned, this is a normal amplification magic stone which is used as a magic broadcast, it can project the voice the voice louder by a few hundred times.

I looked for half-a-day but did not see anyone, forget it, I'll line up first. My number is 1, it should be first row number 1.

That voice came again, the same speech: "All exam candidates please pay attention, please be quiet, following your exam number and lineup from east to west, 50 people per row."

After he repeated once more, the examinees were finally all lined up. I counted more than 60 rows, 3000 people. If it's really a 10-in-1 selection, Sky City Institute is really too famous, the exam is too difficult. (The Dragon God Empire's generals almost all came out from the four big educational institutes, and Dragon Knights even more so. The Dragon Knights currently are not only a symbol of strength, but they are also a symbol of honor and privilege. In the Dragon God Empire, Dragon Knights have a lot of authority, the lowest title is a viscount. The 3 big marshals are the pillar of the empire, hence their titles are dukes. If a commoner wants to become an aristocrat, becoming a Dragon Knight is the most best choice, and the four big institutes are also the best stepping stone.)

"Alright, everyone left-right-front-back, space out, keep a distance around 1.5 meters." Soon, in accordance with the requirements the candidates were all lined up.

At this time, 20 people came out, seems to be proctors, I don't know what they're testing.

"From now on, all the candidates cannot move, maintain a standing position. No movement whatsoever is allowed until you can't go on any longer.. The last 1000 students standing can go on to the next round." After this sentence came out, as if a pot had exploded the whole field began to discuss one another another.

"How is this called an exam, it's practically a standing-punishment." [1. made to stand as punishment]

"Fuck, this is my first time hearing you have to stand for an exam."

"What kind of crappy school is this, if I knew I wouldn't come from so far away."

I also thought to myself, this is too easy isn't it? What's the big deal with openly standing here, never mind, if they want me to stand I'll stand.

"Examinees should be quiet, standing is a test of stamina and determination, regardless of whether you're learning magic or combat skills, it's not enough without a good basic physical strength and solid determination. If there are any dissatisfied with the school's method of testing, they can leave at any time."

So manly, they deserved to be called a big school, I'll stand then. Although just now everyone was in an uproar, but hearing these words, no one wants to give up, after all, without even demonstrating their strength to quit is too embarrassing."

In the beginning, everyone still felt it was quite relaxing. Though it was summer, the mornings were relatively cool. However, as time passed slowly, the sun gradually climbed right above us, the temperature of the field skyrocketed.

Sweat was flowing down my face, although I didn't have much discomfort, but the hot feeling was hard to bear. Fortunately, today I am wearing a light-colored warrior outfit. I stole a glance at the other candidates, their quality was truly high, from morning until now it has already been more than 2 hours, but not one person quit.

The exam supervisors divided into two teams, every hour they switch to rest. At this moment a female examinee moved slightly, immediately a middle-aged proctor saw her. Pointing a finger he said: "You, out." Truly very strict, even a slight movement is not acceptable.

Another two hours passed, the temperature followed the fall of the sun and dropped, but in an entire day not eating, not drinking and still have to withstand the heat, everyone's stomachs had long ago growled nonstop. On the field an endless "Guuuu, guuuuuuu" sounded. Not eating is still handleable, but a whole day of sweating and no water had certainly made me feel uncomfortable. Currently more than 200 candidates had withdrawn, it's not even one-tenth yet, how much longer do I have to stand?

Time passed really slowly, finally we endured until the evening, a breeze blew gently, now it's a lot more comfortable. I was already used to the cold from practicing the Demonic Arts. Seeing that I'm standing here already I might as well practice a bit. I glanced left and right, almost all of the candidates have closed their eyes and were confronting their own body.

I also shut my eyes and stealthily began to circulate the dark energy around my body. The first stage of the Demonic Arts will not emit anything, so I was not afraid of anyone catching me from appearance. I felt the surrounding dark elements continuously converging with me, and a ice-cold feeling came onto the skin and passed into my energy channels, after that it slowly flowed according to path I created. Truly a great feeling. It was as if the fatigue from the whole day had vanished and the demand for food and water diminished. Surprisingly the dark powers have such a benefit, I continued to move according to the set path of the dark energies, my attention focused and I entered into a calm state.

When I woke up from the calmness it was already morning, except for a some hungry and some thirst, my body did not feel uncomfortable. I looked around, although not many candidates left but they were well on the verge of collapsing. Each person had a pale complexion, I softly breathed in and shut my eyes.

It was noon again, the weather was still very good and the sun hung high up in the sky, but to us examinees this is not good at all.

Having yesterday evening's experience I quickly circulate some of the dark energy, even though practicing in the daytime is not effective, but it brought me an ice-cold feeling, dealing with this sizzling hot weather became much easier than yesterday.

In the afternoon the candidates were leaving in batches, moreover most were carried out. The sun gradually set, and the clouds in the distance illuminated by the setting sun became incredibly beautiful.

"Everyone, thanks for your trouble, the first round of exams is now over. Every examinee should take their identity plate to the proctors and

register, then go back and rest. The day after tomorrow come back for the second round of testing.”

Turns out it had already eliminated down to 1000 people, all the candidates simultaneously breathed out a sigh of relief, and their butt sat on the ground. I was not an exception, although my physical condition was better but these two days one night my limbs did not move at all. It had long become rigid, and I sat on the ground and lightly exercised my numb body.

“Attention students, the proctors will now register each of you individually, please act in accordance.” Sure enough 10 exam supervisors dispersed and began to register the remainder of the candidates. The first one is of course me, I handed the number plate over and said: “I am number 1.” The proctor looked at me once and smiled: “This lad[you] is very sturdy huh.” I only smiled and did not reply.

At this time from I don’t know where came many people in chef outfits and holding cloth covered trays, and a big bucket, plates, etc. Are they bringing us food?

As expected, the clear and sonorous voice said: “This is the porridge and steamed buns the school prepared for you, every student when finished eating should go back and rest.” It was really food, I took advantage of my spot in the front and was the first to rush up. Grabbing a big bowl I took a large bowl of gruel and gulped it all down. Great, it felt great, I had never felt that porridge tasted so good. Taking advantage that the others didn’t come up yet, I continuously downed three bowl, then took another and three steamed buns to go and ran off to enjoy it.

With food in my stomach I regained most of my strength, ah, that’s right, it has been two days. I still didn’t feed Black Dragon, I have to hurry back, he will definitely complain to me. Back at the inn, I quickly asked for some fodder and ran to the horse stable. When Black Dragon saw me he let out a happy neigh and used his large tongue to lick my face, “It has been hard on you, eat quick, it’s all the best fodder.”

After I finished tending to Black Dragon, I was honestly very sleepy and

could not hold on anymore, like this I slept on top of the hay in the horse stable.

# Chapter 4: Sky City Institute

Why is my face wet? Only half-conscious I opened my eyes, turns out Black Dragon was licking me. Laughing, I pet his large head, "Be good, what time is it now?" After the words left my mouth then I realized he couldn't answer me. I fed him something and then went back to the inn to wash up and eat a meal. Back in the room, I continued on playing chess with Duke of Zhou. [a.k.a. God of Dreams]

When I woke up it was still in the middle of the night, I stretched my body and went to the yard to practice 13 Fists of Wild Thunder. After one day of rest my body has basically recovered. If not for relying on dark energy, I'm afraid even if I survive I won't be able to get out of bed. I wonder how the other candidates are doing?

Sitting crossed-legged on the bed I began to practice the demonic techniques. Dark magic cannot be used casually in the Dragon God Empire, even though there are dark magic magicians, their numbers were small. If they found out I could use dark magic they might say I am a spy sent by the Demon Tribe. After two hours of practice, the dark energy within my body reached their peak condition. I raised my right hand and chanted: "The mighty Gods of Darkness, with my soul as an offering, with my life as a bridge, please grant your endless power, become the shape of a solid guard, protect your servant --- Dark Barrier."

As I chanted, with my body as the center, in front of my body a meter thick blanket of dark mists appeared and began to wrap around me, this is the strongest black magic I can use now, it is very similar to a dark magician's dark barrier, but its defense is much stronger, enough to hold off mid-level magic attacks.

That's right, with this Dark Barrier, my defensive power is now even stronger. I slowly drew back my dark magic, in a flash my body could not help but feel faint, the side effects of dark magic is indeed hard to deal with, even my sturdy body could not resist fully. Quickly circulating the dark energy through my body, the dizziness gradually fade away.

The sky was already bright for the for the most part, I first went to the horse stable to stuff Black Dragon with food, who knows how long this testing round would take?

In the Sky City Institute, the field was revisited by exactly 1000 people, according to the identification number we lined up and formed 20 rows, forming a rectangle.

The voice from last time spoke again: "All exam candidates, today is the second round of the exam. This time from among you 1000 people we will select 300 students, we hope everyone will bring out their best power. In front of every row will be an exam teacher, everyone please follow their identification number for the test."

On the field was arranged a row of tables, lying on top of the table was a large iron plate approximately 3 centimeters thick, behind the table sat an examiner.

I was the first one to go up to the table, the examiner was holding the name list: "Number 1, Layson?"

"Yes."

"Good, the content of the exam is to leave a mark in your own numbered grid on the iron plate, the deeper the better, you can't use weapons, but magic and battle force is acceptable. Start now. You have half a minute."

I lowered my head and looked, on top the large iron plate were 50 numbered grids, isn't this too easy, iron in my hands were no different from tofu. The corner of my mouth revealed a disdainful smile, I extended my right hand's index finger and pressed on top of the metal board, ready to drill a hole. The examiner saw my disdainful smile and sneered inwardly, he thought, this kid is waiting to be humiliated, the iron board's sturdiness is magically enhanced.

When my finger was still about 1 centimeter away from the iron plate it wouldn't go any further, an invisible flow of air prevented me from pressing deeper. I suddenly realized there was more to this, as I thought earlier, this couldn't be that simple. I took the force of Armor of Heaven Thunders and gradually gathered it in my index finger and shouted loudly:



“Break.” Pressing down firmly, I could feel an intense friction between my index finger and stream of air, and every second my finger went down more. The degree of the stream of air’s toughness and durability went beyond my imagination, but gradually the iron plate and the obstructing air became concave and left a still becoming deeper mark.

Seeing I could not break through the stream of air I added another burst of energy, I took a bit of the dark energy in my body and sent it to the tip of my finger, with the sound of “pa” the air flow was broken, and without the protection of the stream of air the iron board was like paper as I smoothly poked a hole, even the table below was not spared.

The examiner’s mouth turned into an O shape, because, even he thought to break the enchantment to this degree must be very hard, but a new student like me could surprisingly do it.

My chi returned to my dantian, and I slowly took back my finger and asked in a cold voice: “Teacher, is this fine?”

The examiner was shocked for a bit before coming back to earth: “It’s fine, I am an examiner for this many years, but there was none with as much strength as you. What technique did you use just now, why did your finger become black?” While at it he also wrote down on the name list my evaluation. Since I was tall, and because I could see anyways, I snuck a glance, seems like he wrote I broke the iron plate, the examinee probably has a strong power.

I had thought of an excuse long ago: “This I learned from an old person, he said it’s called ‘Black Sky Finger,’ I never thought I would get to use it today.”

The exam supervisor picked up the iron plate: “Can’t be used anymore, the spell is broken, I need to get a new one. You can go to the field and take a rest, wait until the end of the exam and we’ll announce the results.”

After bowing I stood to the side. I didn’t want to go too far, because I want to see how the other candidates are doing, to gauge whether I can be selected or not.

Not many moments later, that examiner switched to a new iron plate and called the next number candidate for the test, after I saw 10 people, none could compare with me. The most was making 1 cm dent, and one examinee was extra funny, he was probably learning fire magic. One fireball after another continuously attacked the iron plate, but not even one mark was left, and he saw that time was almost up and chanted: "Omnipresent fire spirit, grant me your endless raging flames, burn all in front of your eyes – Bursting Flame!" This is a mid-level fire magic, from looks it seemed to be very powerful, the examiner quickly casted a water shield. After Bursting Flame passed with a "Boom," it drew all the examinees to look over, the truth was the table collapse, but the iron board was not in the least damaged.

That candidate saw this situation and knew he had no hope, not knowing whether to cry or laugh he turned and left, many candidates began laughing. The one who actually didn't know whether to laugh or cry was the examiner, while writing the examinee's evaluation he talked to himself: "Why am I meeting freaks today, one broke the iron plate, one burned off the table, seriously...."

I felt that I can probably pass and did not observe the other candidates anymore, walking to the side and finding a shaded tree to sit down, I breathed in the pure and freshness of nature and waited for results.

I was resting with my eyes closed, but suddenly found there was an extra person at my side. Opening my eyes, it was the guy who used fire and burned the table.

He sat at my side and was looking at me, seeing that I opened my eyes, he said: "Brother, hello, just now I saw you pass through the iron, why can't I do it, after messing for half a day the table broke, but the iron plate was fine." After he said so his face was full of helplessness.

I looked at him once and his words made me want to laugh. I said: "Concentrate your strength in one area." After I said so, I closed my eyes, even though I only said 6 words, it was a big enlightenment for him.

He slapped his own head: "That's right, how come I didn't think of it, let

me see, I know a drilling fire magic, should be useful, let me go try.” After he finished speaking, he left.

I shook my head, don't know if the examiner will let him try again. With closed eyes I continued to rest.

After some time, the broadcast rang: “All students, please form the original lines, following, the exam results will be announced.

I opened my eyes, it seems everyone has finished and was idling about the field in twos and threes, I went to my original spot and stood, thinking in my heart, I can definitely pass this round.

Sure enough, the examiner from earlier came over, and followed at his side was the table burning fellow. The student saw me and did a success hand gesture.

The examiner helplessly looked at him: “Go, line up first.” He shrugged and ran to the back.

“Well, I will announce the students who passed: Layson, pass. Hason, passed....” He consequently read 10 names. The examiner closed the name list in his hands: “The students whose name was read should stay, the others can go back now, if not more than the age of 18, you can come back next year to re-test.”

Many candidates turned and left with drooping heads, the other groups' announcements were almost done, and on the field only the 300 passing candidates were left.

Twenty unevenly matched rows stood on the field, in about a meal's time, a few teachers whose age were much older and their positions much higher came.

Among them a 50 years old teacher wearing a magic robe said: “Alright, everyone be quiet for a moment, I am the director of the Teaching Department, Janfen, congratulations to you for being admitted to this institute, next please welcome our esteemed magic instructor, President Yuhan, to make a speech.” From his voice I could tell, he was the one making the broadcast.

On the field came the sound of applause. A magic instructor about six, seventy years old stood out, first coughing twice: "I am the president of this institute, first, I represent our school and welcome you in becoming the new first year students. Secondly, I hope you will not be afraid of hardship in your future studies, with hard work, you will improve yourselves. This institute had educated 230 Dragon Knights and is the number one school in the Dragon God Empire (later I learned, each of the four big educational institutes all call themselves the number one school), I hope among you there will be someone who can attain this glorious title. Lastly, this is also my request, this school bans male-female relationships. That's all, my speech is over." He turned and went back to the school building.

His words, especially the part about the Dragon Knights, arouse all the hot-blooded students' enthusiasm (all excludes me, the Dragon Tribe will not accept anyone except of the human race). They all couldn't wait to ride a dragon and show their might. However, upon hearing the last sentence everyone became down. 16, 17 is the age of haziness towards female and males, full of fantasy and imagination. Hearing the president's speech, it's hard to not to be dissatisfied. immediately the field was filled with discussion.

The director of the Teaching Department looked with dissatisfaction at the president's back, his eyes obviously showed discontent towards the way the president spoke, and he said loudly: "Everyone be quiet, everyone be quiet, the president is right, in order to learn and practice even better in the institute, that's why it's best to not have relationships to avoid impacting your studies. Now we will divide into groups, students who learn fighting techniques stand to the west, students who learn magic stand to the east, students who learn both stand in the middle."

All the students, one after another separated, I thought for a bit, since I am here to steal and learn then learning a bit of everything is better, I'll just stand in the middle. The group learning fighting techniques was the biggest, taking half of the students, the magic group also has over 100 people, ones learning both only has about 40 students. Afterwards we

began to divide into classes, in total there were 6 classes, 3 for fighting, 2 for magic, 1 for magic and fighting.”

After we separated into classes, the director of the Teaching Department said: “Good, class assignment is finished, today everyone can go home and pack their things, tomorrow bring your living necessities to the school and report, afterwards except for holidays you cannot go home, without exception all will live on campus. Now you can disband.”

While Director Janfen didn’t leave yet, I ran up to him and said: “Director Janfen, can I bring my horse and raise him in the school?” I must find a good place for my Black Dragon.

Director Janfen wrinkled his eyebrows, strictly said: “You best find a place to deal with him, sell, or you can raise him at another place.”

I said: “But my horse only eats when I feed him, he is a good horse, I’m willing to pay more school fee. You see, can you possibly bend the rules a little?” For Black Dragon, the proud and aloof me cannot avoid humbling myself.

Once he heard I will pay more money, the director’s eyes immediately lit up, he thought a bit: “Tomorrow you can bring your horse here, I will arrange for him to stay in the teacher’s horse stable.” Having said so he turned to leave. Are all the teachers now like this? Having such an interest to money.

I pulled him again, annoyed, he said: “Is there anything else?”

“My horse is violent, it’s best for to arrange a separate horse stable, otherwise I’m afraid he will kick someone else’s horse.”

Director Janfen impatiently said: “Fine, but you have to pay extra, one month 3 gold coins.” He sure was evil enough, the school tuition for half a year was only 20 gold coins, the horse stable fee was not much different from the school tuition. Fortunately I still have some money, before I left father gave me a Dragon God Empire’s gold card of 5000 gold coins, enough for me to use.

“Alright, thank you director, I’ll bring him here tomorrow. I’ll leave

first.” The director saw my leaving figure and smiled secretly and talked to himself: “Seems like I can get some extra money.”

Back at the inn, I packed my things, and went to the bank to take out 200 gold coins, then at the horse stable I scrubbed Black Dragon.

I finally got admitted to Sky City Institute relying on my own abilities, I took the first step towards completing my mission. In my heart was a rare excitement.

(Author’s note: Hello readers, I need to clarify that the nature of this book is very different from how it currently is. At the same time, the MC will not stay for long at the academy, Layson entering the Sky City Institute was mainly to complete his mission. In the second book, he will break away from the school, and later the content will be even more exciting. I welcome everyone to read it)

I pulled Black Dragon and arrived at the Sky City Institute, just arriving at the door the guards stopped me.

“You are a student, right? Sky City Institute doesn’t allow horses, don’t you know?”

I coldly said: “I don’t know, I only know Director Janfen told me to bring him here.”

The guards became speechless, I pulled Black Dragon and went inside, and faintly heard the guard’s dissatisfaction: “He’s just a new student, what’s there to be proud about.”

Entering the institute, I ran directly to the school building. Telling Black Dragon to wait for me outside, I must first complete the admission procedure then I can find a place for Black Dragon. I came to the Teaching Department. Knocking on the door, from inside came the voice of Director Jan: “Come in.”

I pushed the door and entered into the Teaching Department’s office, this place was really big with 8 office tables, and there were several teachers sitting there. I felt I already came here pretty early, but in this room there were actually 6, 7 students, from a glance they had a look of

new students. Director Jan obviously remembered that I was the student who would spend money to rent a horse stable, and he took the initiative and said hello: "You came, I waited half a day for you. You can first do the admission procedures. What's your name?" The other new students looked at me, all of them were male. One male student even said: "We were here first, why is he before us." Director Jan glanced at him sideways and he didn't dare say anymore.

"My name is Layson." I calmly said.

"Layson right?" Director Jan flipped through the name list, then looked at me: "The school tuition for one semester is 20 gold coins, lodging is 5 gold coins, meals are 5 gold coins, book fees are 1 gold coin, deposit is 2 gold coins, you still have a horse, right? I'll charge you half a year for 18 gold coins, let me see... in total it's 51 gold coins, pay up."

The other students were shocked, using an amazed expression to look at Director Jan like they want to say something, Janfen returned his sharp eyes, scaring back the words hanging at their lips.

I knew, he must be scamming me, but to stay smoothly in the school for the future, I pretended I didn't know and pulled out 51 gold coins to hand over.

Director Jan at once counted the gold coins with a smile filled face. Only after a while did he wake up from his infatuation with gold coins. Passing over a key, he said: "For you, go find the dorm with the number on the key. Tomorrow go to the main academic building 1st floor room 106 for class."

I received the key: "OK. Then where will my horse stay?"

Only caring about taking money, Director Jan had long forgotten this matter. He awkwardly smiled, and said quickly: "I'll bring you there now, you guys wait here first."

I followed him out the school building, barely at the entrance we were both shocked, there were several dozen students surrounding the doorway, most of them were whispering.

I made use of my strong arms and separated the crowd to go through, not out of my expectation, the one they were surrounding was Black Dragon, they were all evaluating him from head to toe. Even more there was a bold girl who wanted to touch him, saying: "Hello, little black horse ( I almost fainted, Black Dragon was 12 feet lengthwise, 8 feet in height. A "little black horse"? Isn't she too childish? ), do you have an owner? Let me touch, OK?" I wanted to stop her, but was a step too late.

Black Dragon let out a long hiss, raising his front hoofs highly, just about to stomp on the girl. The girl was hit by the suddenness and fell terrified to the ground, when she was about to become Black Dragon's second unjustly killed ghost, I appeared.

I quickly flashed over, in one move propping up Black Dragon's descending hoofs, just like when I tamed him. Because of the suddenness, I stepped back from Black Dragon's strong momentum. Black Dragon saw it's me and let out a happy whistle, then I loosen my grip on his hoofs. I turned my head and shouted at the terrified girl: "You looking for death? Why did you have to touch him."

That girl stood up from the ground, a very cute young lady with a head of long purple hair down to her waist, a petite figure, and a beautiful face with skin like white jade. A pair of big eyes filled with mist and a small pale face, trembling said: "I'm sorry." Seeing tears around the eyes, I waved agitated: "In the future stay away from Black Dragon."

"Who is this fellow, what a great strength."

"He's so vicious, it's my first time seeing someone be so fierce to Jisue."

I pulled my horse and was just about to leave, from the side sprang a few upper grade students, led by a 1.8 meter tall, very handsome, and from his eyes a ruthless guy. He held out a hand and stopped me: "Quickly apologize to Miss Jisue, you scared her and you still want to leave?"

I brushed off his extended hand and coldly said: "Can you stop me?"

He immediately became furious and haughtily said: "Those who dare to bully Jisue will be my enemy. I'll take you down." Saying so he rushed up.



A clear and bright voice sound up: “Wait a minute, Halun, why are you causing trouble again. Leave quickly and I will look away, otherwise you can go to the Teaching Department and stand as a punishment.”

The young man called Halun saw the director of the Teaching Department, hatefully snorted and put down fierce words: “Brat, you just wait, I’ll show you in the future.”

I disdainfully smiled, “Anytime, but, I’ll tell you first, my hand is not merciful, if you are missing an arm or have a broken leg then don’t blame me.”

Halun was angry to the point where his eyes were bulging out and shouted loudly: “You....”

Janfen said: “Alright, don’t quarrel, if you continue both of you will be in confinement.”

Halun hearing so took his lackeys and left, the table burning student from yesterday came. He leaned over at my side and quietly said: “I’ll find you later.” I turned to look at him and did not reply.

Janfen walked up to Jisue and asked: “Jisue, are you okay? In the future don’t be so reckless.”

Jisue lowered her head and said: “Yes, director.”

“Okay, you can go first, everyone disband. Layson, follow me.”

I look sideways at Jisue, and she was also staring at me. Looking face to face Jisue quickly lowered her head, her face flushed red, showing an expression with a cuteness I can’t say. I stared stupidly and upon hearing Director Jan’s call I turned and ran up to Black Dragon and followed him.

On the way, Janfen praised while looking at Black Dragon: “Your horse is truly not bad, but he is too violent. It seems, I really have to find you a separate stable. In the future you should be careful, in order to increase the student’s enthusiasm and training, the school allows fair fights.” I did not expect the snobbish director to care about me, hearing his words I discovered he had the air of a senior.

“I will take note, thank you.”

After Black Dragon was settled, I intended to find my long-term nest of stay, I looked at the key in hand, on top was carved 6-3-4, I don't know what it means.

Just when I was walking, the table burning student ran over, gasping: “I finally found you, is your horse settled now?”

I ‘eung’-ed.

“Which dorm are you in?”

I handed him the keys to take a look, he said: “6-3-4, this is great! We are in the same dorm room, building number 6, 3rd floor, room number 4. Let's go, go, go, I just came out from there.”

“My name is Fenyun, what's yours?”

“Layson!”

“Ha! We are really tied by fate, wind and thunder (in their name, Lay is thunder, Fen is wind). That's right, I didn't get to thank you for that day, the method you taught me really works. I made a 1 cm deep hole.”

I strangely asked: “How did you get the exam teacher to agree for a re-test?”

He smiled mysteriously, his thumb and index finger pinched together and he had an evil smile: “Ho ho, money talks. It costs me a month of work earnings to settle this.”

I almost fainted, are all the teachers in this school like this? Only recognizing money.

“Layson, you are so tall, in humans it's rare to see someone as tall as you.”

“Oh!” You haven't met my tribesmen yet, all over 4 meters tall. Nevertheless, not meeting has its own good, otherwise they will tear him apart. Huh, why would I suddenly care about this guy I just met. I shook my head, wanting to put aside this thought.

“Your horse is still a pony right?”

“Really? How do you know?” Hearing him talk about Black Dragon sparked my interest.

“I learned horsemanship before, your horse is probably only a year old. Your Black Dragon is the best horse I’ve ever seen.”

“Actually, I don’t know how old he is, I bought him from the horse racecourse.”

“The racecourse actually sells a horse this good, in the future if I have the opportunity I have to go check it out. OK, we’re here, this is our nest, go inside quickly.” I was pulled by him and entered the dorm room.

The dorm’s condition was not bad, the most inner part has two bunk beds, on top were all new beddings. From a glance four people will live here, now there’s only Fenyun and I. There were also two desks and on the other side there were 4 metal cabinets, probably to put things in. In the corner there was a broom, a basin, a mop, and other daily necessities.

Fenyun pointed to the lower bed on the right side: “I’m sleeping here, Layson, where are you sleeping?”

I pointed to his top bunk bed: “I’ll just sleep on your top bed.” I picked a cabinet and dumped everything inside.

Fenyun said: “The fellow who just now looked for trouble with you have a lot of influence, a third year student, I think learning martial arts. His family is of nobility, his dad is a something viscount, later on it’s best to avoid him.”

“Being a noble lets him be so outrageous?”

Fenyun thought inwardly, your rudeness and unreasonableness is not much worse than his, however out his mouth he said: “That’s right, in the Dragon God Empire social classes’ rule is very strong, the nobilities all have a lot of advantages. Most of the people here want to gain some skills and then in the future join the army and get a title.”

“What’s the background of the little girl with purple hair?”

“Her? She is the princess in the hearts of many in the institute, a second year student, one of the school’s flowers[1], there are many suitors but the school doesn’t allow boy-or girlfriends, that’s why there’s no owner[2] yet, what, you fancy her?”

In a deep voice I said: “Stop talking nonsense.” But in my eyes, Jisue’s cute face appeared. The term “school flower” was very novel to me, then I asked: “In the institute are there other school flowers?”

“Of course, the school has about 2000 people, among them are the 8 great beauties, and Jisue is ranked number 6. The others if we see them in the future I’ll tell you.”

Curious, I asked: “How do you know so much about the school, aren’t you a new student too?”

He smiled embarrassed, and told me in a small voice: “I’ll tell you, but you can’t tell anyone else. Last year I did a lot of odd jobs in the school, that’s why I know so much about the school.”

I suddenly realized, it seems he did not spare any effort to get admitted here.

At this time from the outside came in two people, what makes me shocked was that they had the same face, this is the so call “twins” of the human race? I secretly guessed so.

Fenyun saw them come in and took the initiative to greet them: “Are you also staying in this dorm room?”

One of them said: “Yes, my name is Hosin, he is Hoxin. We are twins and came from Kungsi City.”

Fenyun happily said: “Then we are roommates, I am Fenyun from Halin city. He is Layson, ah, that’s right. Layson, where did you come from?”

In my heart I secretly feared: “I have no home, wandering everywhere.”

Fengyun said: “Oh, you must had a hard life, both Brother Ho, you guys can take the bed on this side. You both are identical, how can we tell you apart?”

Both brothers smiled at each other, Hosin said: "I am older, and on my right eye there's a small mole, my brother doesn't have one."

"Ah, now it's easier to tell. Your family name is fire, are you both learning fire magic?"

Hoxin nodded his head: "We are both magic and martial practitioners, using fire magic to match sword techniques." Turns out they were like me, from appearance, they seem to have good strength.

Fenyun said: "It must be very powerful, you three are all magic warriors, only I am a magician."

Hosin said: "Lei Xiang is also a magic-martial practitioner? What magic are you learning?"

I coldly said: "I have never learned magic, I'll learn it later."

"Ah? How are you doing to attend magic-martial class if you never learned magic?"

How is he talking so much nonsense, not any less than Fenyun, I impatiently said: "I like magic, isn't it fine if I learn it later?"

Fenyun saw that the atmosphere was a little tense, and busily injected: "Let's go eat, I'm all hungry."

.....

Lying on top of the bed, I looked at the ceiling less than one meter away from my face and thought, I finally took the first step towards my mission, in the future I have to learn and practice more. I calmed my heart and began to practice the Demonic Arts. In order not to be found out, I can only lie down and practice, even though it's not suited, the effects are not so bad.

Early in the morning, I got up, they were all still sleeping. The first glimmer of light touched the sky, I ran out alone to the front of the dorm to practice a round of 13 Fists of Wild Thunder to stretch my muscles. The dining hall was not yet open, I ran to the horse stable and Black Dragon was doing pretty well. I fed him and then pulled him out, riding him we

ran about the sports field a few rounds until the sky had brighten up, then I sent him back.

Back at the dorm, the three of them were up, seeing I returned Fenyun asked: “Layson, where did you go this early?”

“I went to take a stroll with my horse.”

Both Brother Ho asked curiously: “The school allows you to bring horses?”

Thinking of the costly horse stable, I smiled bitterly: “I spent 18 gold coins to rent a semester of the horse stable.”

Fenyun widened his eyes, and said unbelievably: “18 gold coins, this school is too evil.”

I sighed: “What other way is there? Can I not rent? Black Dragon won’t leave my side, it’s fine anyways.”

Fenyun sighed: “You are really rich. Let’s go, go eat breakfast, then we go to class. The first day of classes we better not be late.”

After we finished breakfast, Fengyun separated from us in the main academic building, his classroom was 104, our classroom was 106.

\*

[1] school’s flowers – means prettiest girls in school

[2] author literally says owner...

# Chapter 5: The Chief's Battle

The classroom was very big and could accommodate 80 people. Currently it was half-filled, in the front was the black board, the walls were painted in a powdery white, seems like this is the place where I'll study in the future. I found a seat in the back rows and the Ho brothers sat at my side.

The bell rang, a roughly 26, 27 years old female teacher walked in, her stature was not very tall, shoulder-length dark hair and a beautiful and refined face, from looks she seemed to be very gentle. She first coughed once and then shouted loudly: "Students, please be quiet. We'll begin class." Her voice was very sharp and clear, it brought a very comfortable feeling.

The teacher was surprisingly young, this was very out of my expectations.

The classroom quieted down.

"I'll do a self-introduction, my name is Zuangjin, I will be the teacher of this class, my main responsibility is related to the magic lectures, I hope everyone can cooperate with me, study hard, and fight for the school's honor, and also for first year class 6's honor. If anyone has magic related problems you can come find me." I thought to myself, seems like this teacher gets close to people easily, to be such a young instructor for us new students, she must have exceptional abilities.

"Next, each student will also do a self-introduction, starting from the left-side first row."

At the left-side first row was a girl, if she was a man you can say she is tall and strong, a height of 180 centimeters, a waist measurement similar to her height, if I use a contemporary word to describe her – Earth globe. She did not have a stage fright at all and stood up in a "whoosh" and said: "Nice to meet you Teacher Zuang, hello fellow classmates, my name is Fenjan. I have learned fire magic and some family passed down techniques, I hope we can get along in our studies.... (omitted next 1000

words)” Wow, truly a bitch, going on and on and on until the teacher couldn’t stand it anymore and said: “This is fine, classmate Fenjan, this is good enough, next.”

This Fenjan then finally reluctantly sat down, but, obviously her craving was not satisfied.

Behind her was a thin small man, compared with Fenjan from just earlier they were total opposites, he stood up and said with a hoarse voice: “My name is Lonzan, please take care of me in the future.” When he finished speaking, he immediately squat his butt down.

.....

It was finally my turn, I stood up and as much as possible controlled my voice to be gentler, I said: “My name is Layson.” The girls from class saw my big and tall figure, handsome face and started to throw flirtatious looks. Others are still easy to cope with, but I accidentally received that sister Fen’s wink, the dinner from overnight almost came out. I forcefully endured the rolling bile as it came up and quickly and sat down.

The teacher seemed to show interest in me and asked: “Classmate Layson, what have you learned previously?”

I had no choice but to stand up again, but I no longer dare to study my surroundings and stared straight at the teacher: “I learned some fists and battle force techniques.”

“Oh, you never learned magic?”

“No.”

“Then you have to work hard in the future, to catch up to everyone else’s level.”

“Yes, teacher.”

The Ho brothers followed and introduced themselves, their identical appearance gave everyone a deep impression.

“Alright, everyone finished them self-introductions, I hope everyone can respect and care for each other, working as a team to improve. Next we



have to pick a class monitor, in the future they will help manage the class with me, everyone should think of how we should elect someone.”

A student called Wude stood up: “Teacher, from what I know, each class has a chief student. Why not start a competition, pick a chief student, and let him be the class monitor, this way everyone will also be convinced.

Teacher Zhang nodded and smiled: “Not bad, do other classmates still have any suggestions?

Majority of the students did not oppose, the ones who did did not have any better ideas, later Teacher Zuang announced: “For the next class everyone will go to training field #4, through a competition we’ll pick a class monitor. Class dismissed.”

I quietly asked the Ho brothers at my side: “Can we forfeit, what is a class monitor? Will it affect our studies?”

Hosin said: “It probably won’t affect our studies, I heard if the class monitor gets along with the teachers they can learn more things. In this school there’s a Sky Dragon team, only second years students who is the student chief can have the right to enter, I heard you can learn some profound techniques in there. In the school there are 6 grades, almost every grade has 6 classes, so the Sky Dragon team should have 30 people. They are the true elites of our institute.”

So that means, being a class monitor have its advantages, at the least it can bring better study opportunities. Seems like I can’t forfeit.

There was not really any rest time between periods, I followed the students and made a beeline for training field #4, it is behind the school building and usually used by magic-martial class or students.

The girls from class were constantly chatting, from their tiny voices I faintly heard my name. I unconsciously touch my face a bit, am I really that handsome?

There were a few confident, not bad-looking girls, and they came and leaned close to me in attempt to charm me with their looks. How can they tempt me with this level, each and every one of them hit a snag.

Finally at the place, training field #4 was a large room surrounded by 5 levels of terrace which can sit around 4, 5 hundred people, and in the middle was a 20 meters wide elevated arena.

Teacher Zuang went up the arena: "Alright, pick the ballot down there, are there any students who would like to forfeit?"

"Yes, yes, yes." Unbelievable, more than half gave up, mostly girls. Teacher Zuang calculated a bit, in the end 16 students were left. Through a ballot we were divided into groups, through fighting the winner will advance and the loser will be eliminated.

My first fight was against Hosin, he sent me a helpless expression, "Layson, come, let's fight first." I nodded and took the lead going on the arena.

Hoxin drew a long sword: "I will not hold back, you also have to do your best."

I said: "Come."

"The mighty God of Fire, grant me endless raging flames." Along with Hoxin's chanting his longsword turned red, emitting a scathing heat, I still stood motionless waiting for his move.

Hosin shouted, rapidly rushed in front of me, suddenly a sword came down, I lightly moved sideways but did not dodge his sword. The long sword hacked straight at my shoulder, Hosin did not think I was that brave and quickly drew back in fear of hurting me, but the inertia was already too large and he could not stop in time, the sword brimming with flames chopped at my shoulder and a "paa" sound came out.

Actually, from the strength of his strike I knew he wouldn't hurt me, I purposely let him hit and only felt a small burn. I smiled slightly at him and raised my left hand and in one swipe grabbed his sword, and my right hand palm shot out.

When his sword chopped at me, Hosin felt as if he just chopped ice, from my hold the sword could not move. The sword filled with elements of fire actually could not hurt my palm, in shock, he was struck off the

arena from my palm strike.

This whole process was a matter of seconds. I only used enough strength to send him off but not enough to hurt him, Hosin couldn't help but look at his long sword, the edge was bent a little.

Amazed, he ask: "Layson, what technique is this? For you to be actually not be afraid of a sword cut."

I calmly said: "Not "not afraid", but your strength was not enough, do you want to try again?"

Hosin shook his head: "No need, I admit defeat."

The other students below the stage were stupefied, never having imagined the first fight's result would be like this. They couldn't help but look at me in a new light, I instantly became the favored winner.

Teacher Zuang announced: "The first fight winner, Layson. Next fight, Fenjan vs Hoxin."

I walked off the stage, pat Hosin's shoulders and said: "You should be satisfied, you are the first who lost to me and could leave with a whole body." Hosin was stunned by what I said, I ignored him and look up at the match.

On the stage Hoxin and Fenjan started fighting. Fenyan uses a large hammer, waving it up and down the wind whooshed all around, the heavy hammer in her hand was like a feather being swung around effortlessly. The hammer was also enchanted with fire magic, although her body looked cumbersome, but her movement speed was not slow at all, like a leaf lightly blowing around Hoxin and eventually triumphantly pushing Hoxin to a corner. The gale formed from the iron hammer did not allow Hoxin to get within 3 meters of her. He only used to sword to send some fire magic. This fat woman truly has an abnormal strength.

Hosin gasp: "This is a girl? Too scary."

I flatly said: "Your little brother is losing, he has no way to show his true strength."

Sure enough, I just finished talking Hoxin's sword was blasted away by Fenjan's hammer, the hammer stopped 3 inches above his head, intimidating Hoxin's until his face was washed white.

Fenjan proudly smiled: "You lost." She became the second to enter the quarterfinals.

With only 1 lesson's time the best 8 were decided, my next battle was against male student called Lolay, he uses a gun. From my observation his gun techniques were tricky but not enough power.

The second round first fight, Lolay and I entered the arena on Teacher's Zuang's announcement, Lolay said: "You won too effortlessly just now, I will not give you this kind of chance."

I coldly snorted but did not reply.

"If he didn't lose purposely then he underestimated his enemy, I will not make the same mistakes. Fine, I'll let you see what is true skill, watch out for my gun – Galaxy Manbu [1]," Having said so, his ten feet two long gun produced bright dots which seemed to filled the sky, dispersing and charging towards me. The naming is not bad, the end of the gun kept producing gunfire sound, I couldn't tell where he was firing at at all. He was truthfully is stronger than Hosin.

I raised my hands to shield my eyes and wrap Armor of Heaven Thunders around my whole body. My clothes brimming with thick chi and on my body were waves of slight stabs of pain, Lolay's Galaxy Manbu completely stabbed everywhere on my body.

I lowered my hand, coldly looked at him, Lolay looked at me stunned, muttering: "Now I know why he lost just now, you are really sword and gun proof."

"I am not impervious to guns nor swords, but you both just don't have enough strength."

Lolay said firmly: "I will not give up, come again. The steady earth, by your great power pierce through the enemy in front of your eyes – Earth Spear Strike." So he is learning earth magic.

Below my feet the ground began to sway, a massive earth spike rushed up, I dodged backward. Although it missed but my body was covered in cold sweat from the surprise, an earth spike this big, even my defense will not guarantee I won't be harm at all. Right at this moment, the second earth spike rushed up.

Just avoiding it is not a solution, I used all my strength and dashed forward, the earth spikes constantly stabbed up right behind me. In a thrilling escape I kept evading one spike after another, although it was not a direct blow but I could not help but be scraped at a few places, if not for my strong defense, perhaps I would be all black and blue and over, but my clothes could not be saved.

Finally, I reached 3 meters to the front of Lolay and high-jumped into the air, shouting: "Wild Thunder Drop!" This is the first time since I left the Beast Capital where I used 13 Fists of Wild Thunder in a battle.

In the air I charged forward filled with a large energy, a big fist continuously becoming larger and larger in Lolay's eyes. He felt the air was surging with worked up with energy, all the escaping spots were locked dead by this one punch, making him unable to get away.

Lolay clenched his teeth, the gun in his hands pointed with his strength at me.

Actually, when I was high up in the air I already knew, I won, because he had no way to block my punch exerting all my strength.

My right fist carried a large lump of battle chi striking against Lolay's long gun, in the air was the sound of shattering, Lolay was "sent" out of arena by the strong force of my punch. His long gun scattered fragment all over the ground, if I didn't draw back a large part of my battle chi at the last moment and change the explosive power to a "sending" power, I'm afraid he will never be able to see the sun tomorrow.

I stood on top of the arena, hands behind my back, with an air of one of the hero under heaven. I coldly said: "Now you know how lucky you are, sorry, for destroying your long gun."

Below the arena Lolay did not suffer any injury, naturally he knows I

was showing mercy and bitterly retreated to one side. Teacher Zuang blinked her eyes, and inwardly thought: "This Layson is very strong, Lolay's nebula gun techniques were somewhat famous before he came to this school. In the class or even the grade he's ranked near the top, I didn't think he would be defeated."

As she was thinking so, I said from the arena: "Teacher, shouldn't you announce my win?"

Teacher Zuang just reacted and hurriedly said: "Layson enters the semi-finals."

I jumped off from the arena, the Ho brothers ran over, Hoxin said: "Old Lay[2], you were really great, your punch just now was too beautiful. Seem like being class monitor is yours, how about you teach me?"

I said: "My fighting technique is not suitable for you, it's better for you to train your own techniques."

Hoxin seemed to hit a nail, looks a little angry. I ignored him and went to a corner to meditate, because the competition will be completed within today, that's why endurance is very important. Although I won over Lolay, but I am not as relaxed as I look. Those earth spikes still caused some harm to me, also the battle from just now used up a lot of my energy, if the next two opponents are at Lolay's level, to be the class monitor would pose some difficulty.

I thought in my heart, the opponent in the next battle could possibly use magic, I have to make the first move.

I sat quietly and circulate the energy in the body, regathering the chi of Armor of Heaven Thunders and completely disregarding other matters.

After just a little while, the chi gradually returned to their best condition, I breathed in deeply and stood up.

Walking to the side of the arena, I was right in time for the end of the show, Fenjan danced around with her large hammer and tossed the opponents sword along with the opponent off the stage. Truly a fearsome strength.

Teacher Zuang announced: "Fenjan's victory, ending quarterfinals. the next round will be semi-finals. First match, Layson vs. Fenwan. Please enter the arena."

My turn? Seems like the time I was in meditation was not short. Going on the stage, I stood at one side. The breeze caressed my face, in a blink an extra person appeared on the opposite side, what a fast speed, my heart could not help but feel awed.

This is Fenwan, a well-proportioned figure and in his hands a longsword. He smiled slightly: "Seeing your battles earlier, I know you are strong, but I already have a method to deal with you."

"Stop the rubbish, come." To prevent the other from using magic, I was the first to initiate the attack. With my left foot forward and body charging straight, I threw a punch. A strong chi headed towards Fenwan and the wind caused his clothes to flap around in whistles, and right at this moment, the Fenwan in front of me suddenly disappeared. My powerful punch actually hit the air, he was not only fast in speed, but his battle chi was also very strong, to escape from my battle chi.

In my short moment of shock, I felt a sharp wind attack behind me, I did not dodge and turned to use my chest to block his attack while sending out another quick punch.

A wind arrow accurately hit my chest, but my fist hit air again, Fenwan stood shocked at one side of the arena: "Your defense is really high, you can even directly take my wind arrow of this intensity."

Fenwan rapidly flew around me, occasionally giving me a wind arrow or wind blade type of magic, but basically will not directly fight me and I repeatedly punched empty air and wasted my energy. My battle chi from Armor of Heaven Thunders was still too low and cannot reach far, it was simply not a threat to him. Ah, that's right, I integrate dark magic and battle chi together, like when I fought father last time.

I stood in the middle of the arena, letting his wind magic baptize me, my outer clothing became even more tattered under his wind magic, showing my undergarment and my super strong muscles. I secretly

watched the direction he was moving and continued gathering dark chi in my body, an ice-cold transparent feeling filled my whole body, my senses became much sharper.

At the moment Fenwan continued to attack while thinking, at this rate, perhaps I will not be able to break his defense and my magic, battle chi is almost used up. I don't know what this guy does, being so sturdy. This can't do, I have to use my ultimate move. Thinking so, Fenwan shouted: "Harsh Gale Sword!."

All the chi in his body gathered on the sword, while he also used wind magic to enhance his speed and rushed over. His body in midair, he rapidly spun around and though still 5 meters away from me, his battle chi already pierced my skin and caused faint stabs of pain. If I let him hit, even with my defense I will be injured. I loudly yelled: "Great attack." Circulating the already condensed dark chi, I directly threw a punch at him.

A black and white chi came from my fist, I do not believe I will lose in power. At this moment when both forces were about to collide, Fenwan in midair unbelievably flipped over to the left side, avoiding my killing blow and his longsword pierced towards my chest. Fenwan was using wind magic to change his direction, no matter how I dodge he could catch up.

At this critical moment, my heart became surprisingly calm, a clear feeling went towards the direction of his attack and I shouted: "Wild Thunder Shakes Heaven." Along with his attack appeared many fist shadows, completely locking the spots he could go, and we attacked head on.

Fenwan never imagined I still have this trick and already had no way to dodge, he clenched his teeth and rushed forward with even more speed. Boom! Sword and fist collided in the air, my strength was too dispersed, and even this absolute power was only on even grounds with him, and I still felt I am at a disadvantage.

The cloth on my chest were pierced to pieces from the longsword's battle chi, while also leaving an half inch deep scar, and blood flowed out



from the open wound. The chi channels in my model definitely suffered from shock. I gasp and took coarse breaths while using both hands and one knee to support my weight from the ground, this is the first time I'm injured since leaving Beast Capital.

Fenwan from appearance looks a little better, but his chi were pretty much used up, and his long sword was only half intact. Like me he was also one knee down on the ground and using the broken sword to support his body, his inner chi channels were shaken severely from my attack, an ice-cold feeling enveloped his whole body, he was using all the strength left to dissolve the dark chi.

I used my left hand to pressed on my chest wound a few times, blocking the blood flow and forcefully getting up while barely standing steady. This was the first time I question father's "one strong against 10 wise" and it's also the first time I realized the importance of skill and technique. Now if I want to win it's difficult, all the chi in my body were expended, plus the chest wound, an occasional pain was sent over.

Fenwan was also shakily standing up and said: "Still want to fight?" On his face appeared a helpless smile. I bitterly smiled: "If you can still continue to battle, then I lose."

"We're both on the same boat, seems like Fenjan has the advantage now." After he said so we both fell backwards.

Teacher Zuang quickly jumped onto the arena and examined our wounds, after finding no life-threatening injuries, she let out a relieved sigh: "Neither side wins? Quick, classmates help bring them to the infirmary."

.....

Where is this? Such a thick smell of medicine, I forcefully opened my eyes and sat up, just now even slight movements brought pain from my chest, I could only lie back down on the bed, and I felt my wound being wrapped in thick gauze. I endured the fierce pain and did not let myself groan and forcefully turned my head. On the bed next to me was Fenwan. This is probably the infirmary then.

I circulated the dark chi to examine my chi channels, the ones around my chest were already blocked, but it was good that my Armor of Heaven Thunders resisted most of his battle chi, otherwise, it would be troublesome hurting the heart chi channels. I used dark chi to connect the blocked chi channels little by little, after sometime, I heard someone walk in.

“These two fellows, still not conscious. It’s just a class monitor, why risk their life. If they’re going to risk their life they should wait until the grade-wide competition. Now this is great, just at the beginning of the school year and already in the infirmary.” This is Teacher Zuang’s voice.

I felt a small ice-cold hand on my head, “Still fine, no fever, will probably not have any infections.” Uncontrollably, my heart began to feel warmth, why did she care so much for me? Because I am her student?

“What’s wrong with Fenwan, he should not have more serious injuries than Layson, why is he still not waking up? Why is his body so cold?” Teacher Zuang’s worried voice transferred over.

The blocked chi channels were mostly cleared by me, I opened my eyes and Teacher Zuang was sitting right by Fenwan’s bed, hand on his head.

I weakly said: “Teacher, he is suffering from my black ice battle chi, I have to cure him from it.” In truth he is suffering from dark chi.

“Layson, you’re awake. What’s your black ice battle chi? How come I never heard of it, but it is truly very strong, how are you going to help him?”

“Give me his hand.” The two beds were not far apart, only an arm’s length away.

I put my hand on Fenwan’s pulse and slowly sucked away the dark chi from his body, trails of dark chi gradually transferred back to my body. I did not feel as if I exerted energy, but rather felt dark chi was abundant. My mind became more awake.

“Teacher, he is probably fine, just needs some rest.”

“Your battle chi is very impressive, only you can cure it, originally I

thought Fenwan will wake up before you. You guys, why did you have to fight to the death. I wanted to pick one of you to be class monitor, but now Fenjan became the class monitor. If you have the strength wait until the grade-wide competition to use it, to bring honor to the class. If it's your own people why bother go all out?"

She could still say, unceasingly, "Teacher, how long was I out for?"

"One day and one night. The first day of school and two went to the health office, the school principal almost scolded me." Teacher Zuang's face showed an angry expression.

One day and one night, my poor Black Dragon is suffering from hunger again, "Teacher, can you bring me outside?"

"Why do you want to go out? You need to rest to heal your wound."

"My horse is in the school's horse stable, I want to go feed him. He haven't eaten since yesterday evening."

Teacher Zuang said: "Fine, you rest, I'll help you feed him, I owe you guys." Said so, she stood up to go.

"You can't. Teacher, my horse only eats what I feed him, I'm afraid you can't."

Teacher Zuang wrinkled her eyebrows: "Why is it so troublesome. Alright, you wait here, I'll bring a wheelchair, it's alright if I push you there right?"

She still have some ways, not a long time, she found a little old wheelchair, I want to try to sit up, but chest hurts, and then fell back on the bed. Teacher Zuang said: "Ok, let me do it." Instantly took me up from the bed. A fresh aroma came from her body, the scent making me a little dazed, her only 1 meter 6 something height carrying 2 meter tall me could not avoid some body parts touching, the soft touch stimulated my nerves.

Teacher Zuang looked at my reveled look, sat me down on the wheelchair, and gave me a busted chestnut to eat, angrily said: "What are you doing, are you still going to feed the horse?" secretly thought in her heart, little perverted ghost want to eat my tofu, thinking till here, her

face became red, looking at my tall and strong body and handsome face, could not help but dream of perverted stuff, she strive to shake her head, thought of: What is wrong with me, he is my student.

Of course I don't know her heart's struggle, I only sober up when head hurted, busily said: "Ah! Sorry teacher, let's go."

Zuangjin pushed me to the horse stable, I quickly get good quality forage and fed Black Dragon, I said apologetically to it: "Let you starve again buddy, it's all my fault."

Teacher Zuang said: "This horse of yours is really not bad, one look and you know it's a precious horse. Where did it come from?"

If other people asked me this question I will definitely ignore, maybe it's because just now closed the distance between me and her, I unexpectedly could not reject her question, "Black Dragon originally is a wild horse, is conquered by me. And then have been keep following me since."

"How about letting me touch it." it's not true right? Look at her jump for joy look it's just like a small child.

"Best not touch, it's temper is very irritable, have also kicked someone to death."

"That scary? I don't believe, I have to touch." speaking, Teacher Zuang walked over, used hand touching toward Black Dragon. Black Dragon's eye showed alertness, step back one step, long neigh once, stood up.

I quickly yelled out loud: "Black Dragon, don't be unreasonable, is a friend." Black Dragon seem to understand my words, moving horse hoofs toward another direction.

Teacher Zuang was scared, seeing that Black Dragon did not attack her then collect back the water chi that she just gathered. "Scared me for a moment, this horse of yours is unyielding enough. Seems like it can understand what you are saying."

"I also don't know what happened, it's like we can communicate through the soul. Let's go back."

Teacher Zuang carried me and did a ghost face at Black Dragon, and then pushed me back to the infirmary. Of course, in the process of carrying me back to bed again could not avoid

.....

One day passed, Fenwan also woke up, ate breakfast. He asked me: “How are you, better yet? That day your chi was really powerful, originally I still had attacking power, but let your chi froze the whole body and veins all shrank, could not gather up strength.”

“My internal injury is basically all well, the sword wound on the chest also closed up. I’ll be fine in a few days.” speaking from my heart, I admire his martial power, unexpectedly can pierce through my super strong defense, seems like, I still have to strength amor of heaven thunder’s practice in the future.

“What battle chi are you practicing? Defense is really strong.”

“Strong what, still let you broke through.”

“My twirling dragon chi is very famous, it’s like a tornado spinning to attack, it can freely change direction, has very strong pierce power, I have never seen anyone that can take it head on. That day my last attack used all the twirling dragon chi plus wind magic speed up, was only able to barely pierce open your defense cover a little bit, just now colliding with your defense cover I saved some strength because of afraid of hurting you, but at last I already used all strength and still could not completely break through.”

“So it’s spiral style chi, no wonder it has such strong pierce through power. Hurting me is fine, but my clothing is ruined by you.”

“My sword is also broken by you, we are each the same.”

When speaking till here, Fenyun and Ho brothers came. Fenyun just came in and start to yell: “How was it, you two, no problem right? I heard from the Ho brothers say that you two were killing till the sky and land is dark.”

Fenwan scoffed: “You look at your mouth, ever since small you were like

this, once you start to speak you can't stop, can you stay quiet for a little bit."

Fenyun said: "Ever since small you bully me, now you don't even let me speak?"

Hoxin asked surprisedly: "You two know each other?"

Fenwan smile lightly and said: "He is my cousin, we grew up together when we were small, only one leans toward learning magic, one leans toward learn martial techniques only."

Hosin said: "That's is just good, everyone is not outsider. From now on we are going to be miserable, letting Fenjan that head.....became class monitor, originally I thought Layson will definitely get it, who knew midway you came out."

\*

[1] Manbu means filled cloth – lit. Galaxy Filled Cloth, but I think it describes a river of stars like on a cloth, that's why Layson said the name is not bad.

# Chapter 6: Library Confinement

After recuperating for three more days, Fenwan and I finally left the infirmary. Back in the classroom, all our classmates looked at us in awe, I laughed bitterly inside, getting sent to the clinic on the first day of school, it is not a good sign.

The class lecture was about something basic, just listening to it for a bit and I remembered all of it, but to get an even more firm grip on the subject, I listened earnestly for all of the morning's lessons.

At noon after class, both the Ho brothers, Fenwan, and I went together to the cafeteria to regain some energy, the school's dining hall is very large, it can accommodate more than 1000 people. Different stalls sold different dishes, we all bought mid-priced meals, and because I have a big appetite I got 2 portions.

Facing a delicious meal, my hands were tempted, as I sat down I was ready to devour everything, but suddenly from behind me there seemed to be a commotion.

I followed everyone's heads and took a look, it turns out that the two beauties walked in, no wonder they drew so much attention, "Appetite and lust are only natural," the old philosophers did not lie.

Amongst them was the girl I rescued from Black Dragon's hoofs, and at her side was another girl who was a little taller, with long blond hair and a white skirt which was exceptionally charming. She was also fair-skinned with big vivid eyes containing a hint of seduction, and a body much more developed than Jisue's. Truly an angel's look but a devil's body.

They had just entered the dining hall, but someone had already given up their seats for the two beauties, and even worse, they gave up their meals too. At this time, Fenyun also came, squeezing in at our table. His eyes never left the two beauties, his eyes flashing a light of infatuation, he whispered: "The school's eight big beauties rarely come eat at the cafeteria, how did two end up coming today?"

Fenwan laughed: "You brat, practically a school encyclopedia, quickly do an introduction for us."

Fenyun immediately displayed his vast knowledge and proudly said: "The purple hair one is Jisue, ranked 6th among the 8 big beauties, Layson rescued her once. The other one is even more amazing, ranked 4th of the school's 8 big beauties, Jin Lily. Both of them are of noble birth, plus they are peerless beauties, they naturally became the dream pursuit of most of the school's males. The 8 beauties usually eat at home, rarely coming out to the spotlight."

Hosin suddenly said: "Quick, look, Jisue is coming over, Jisue is coming over, she is probably looking for me!" Saying so, he immediately put on a pose that he thought was cool.

Indeed, Jisue came over by herself, she was really heading for our table and soon arrived in front of me: "Thank you for rescuing me last time."

The Ho brothers immediately showed disappointment and looked at me with envy, I lifted my head to see a little girl who looks older than me by a year, and said: "No need, as long as you don't touch Black Dragon in the future, I can't promise I'll be there to protect you every time."

Jisue became embarrassed from my words and said: "I'm sorry. Then I'll leave." Then she turned and went back to her own table.

I was immediately attacked on all sides, the Fen brothers and the Ho brothers looked at me angrily and very apparently shows their dissatisfaction, Fenyun said: "Layson, how can you treat a beautiful woman like this? She politely said sorry to you, can't you have a better attitude?"

I coldly shot him a glance: "What's wrong with my attitude? Can it be that even I need to amuse her? If someone has to, then you go. I don't care about these so called 'school beauties'."

A clear and sweet-sounding yet cold voice sounded from behind me, "What game are you playing, quickly apologize to Jisue. Aren't you ashamed to be so hard on a girl?"



I frowned and looked towards the direction of the voice, it was Jin Lily and killing intent rushed over. Jisue pulled her back with all her strength and kept saying: "Let it be, don't blame him."

I coldly snorted: "With such a big temper, be careful of your liver and growing wrinkles, no one will want you then."

Jin Lily was a treasure in everyone's hearts, whether it was at home or at school she had always been praised, standing above all others. A humiliation like this turned her white skin green, and she shouted loudly: "Who will help me teach him a lesson?"

Immediately, the cafeteria became chaotic, everyone was eager to give me a lesson, Hoxin said: "Layson, it's not that we're not helping you, but you went and provoke everyone. We'll go look for the teacher first, you have to hold up." Having said so, four people disappeared like smoke, I coldly snorted in my heart, this is a friend, when trouble comes they flee, no loyalty at all.

I turned around and stood up. My tall height and a resolute face showed a kind of dominance. I looked coldly at the surrounding male students.

"If you are looking for death, come. Women are always \*\*beep\*\* trouble." (TL note: Author doesn't swear, wrote X instead)

My ruthless face stunned Jin Lily, and her heart suddenly felt particularly bad.

I could tell most of the people surrounding me were nobles, all dressed fancily. Halun, the student who wanted to teach me a lesson before, rushed out and said: "This kid insulted Jisue before, everybody, kill him." And a fist came, more or less it carried battle chi. It seems their three years of going to school was not a waste.

Seeing their holier-than-thou looks I began to feel some kind of disgust, and I immediately grabbed his hand and coldly said: "I don't even know how you became a third-year. Today I will teach you a lesson for only knowing how to bully others."

At, these words of mine, most of the normal students immediately

decreased their malice for me, usually they take this kind of bullying from the nobles, but they don't dare say anything back.

I used strength and bent, pulling back once, with a sound of "ka-cha," I dislocated Halun's arm, conveniently I used my leg to kick him away. Halun crushed a wooden table and lied on the scattered pieces in pain.

Can't believe that for a third year he is so useless, he is not even be a match for Fenyun and the rest. I would have never known, the nobles go to school just for the diploma, it's a standard part of their path to their future career. Some of them will study seriously, but most rely on their family background to do as they like without consequences.

The nobles saw me hit Halun and rushed up with hatred, amongst the group only a few could match up to me, most are rookies who order others around pretty well, but can not fight.

There were only 3 who posed a threat to me, and they all had darkened faces and without a sound came to attack me, in a short time I received 3 punches and 2 kicks, and although I did not get any injuries, their strength still made me uncomfortable. The surrounding tables were all pushed everywhere from our fighting chi, and the damages were not minor.

The strongest of the three yelled: "You trash, you really made us nobles lose face, get lost. Watch us give him a lesson."

The trashy nobles were already down by 7, 8 thanks to me, and this is while I'm holding back, otherwise, if they're not dead then they would have at least lost a layer of skin. The trash heard they were free and ran off to the side to watch, and the 3 who were more powerful surrounded me.

I circulated dark chi and put Armor of Heaven Thunders to their peak condition, without anyone to hinder them, all three dashed toward me. I quickly swung 13 Fists of Wild Thunder as a greeting.

If 13 Fists of Wild Thunder could be used on the battlefield, indeed it is extremely strong, but against these experts it's not useful, completely missing them.

The strongest threw a punch at me, and I also met him with one. He got pushed back 3 steps from shock yet he was unharmed, my heartfelt surprise, he was the one to receive my direct punch but suffer no injuries. While the shock pushed him back, my body took punches and kicks from the other two.

No wonder they were upper grade students, under their constant attack, my whole body rolled in blood. This way, it began the toughest battle since I was born.

The opponents seemed to be from the fighting techniques group, only using battle chi against me. When I take care of one side I can't the other, a trail of blood flowed down from the corner of my mouth and kept dripping, but I stubbornly stood in the middle and tried my best to resist their attack.

The relatively skinny noble smiled sinisterly: "Admit defeat, if you kneel and give this grandpa three bows I'll spare you." The three of the nobles laughed out loud at the same time.

Our strengths truly had a gap, do I really have to lose to these three shameless students? Fury Shift? No, if someone recognizes it then my identity would be revealed, not to mention I still can not control my transformation. Secretly sighing, it's better to pretend to be a dark magician. I clenched my teeth and focused for my first time, using dark magic, I chanted quietly: "The great God of darkness, with my soul as an offering, with my life as a bridge, grant me your endless power, swallow the enemy in front of your eyes." This is the strongest dark magic attack I could use – Darkness Swallows the Sky. I am staking all in one blow. This is a strong corrosive magic, if someone is completely hit then they would rot to death.

A dark fog came from my body and from my command traveled to the three nobles. The three were immediately alarmed: "What is this thing?"

Right when the three were lost on how to resist, a commanding voice said: "Who is using such evil magic. God of light, give me your strength, with your sacred brilliance wash away the endless dust of this word –

Holy Light.” A golden ray of light covered the dark mist from Darkness Swallows the Sky, and the dark mist immediately vanished like ice meeting fire. The magic caster – me, felt an incredible pressure towards me, a golden flash, and my body became warm with a comfort I don’t know, and then I also don’t know what happened next.

When I woke up I found myself in the infirmary, ah, no, this was probably not the infirmary, the facilities were more complete than there, probably a high level infirmary. This is all the fault of those two whatever school flowers, in the future I must stay away from them. This battle allowed me to understand that my own skill is still not good enough, consecutively losing twice. Only having the strength but not being able to use it is painful to death, when I’m healed from these injuries, I have to spend my time wisely and train, I can not stir up anymore trouble.

My whole body felt limp and I couldn’t gather any strength, but my body was not in any pain, I didn’t think that after I arrived at the Dragon God Empire, I would not be able to steal any knowledge before entering the infirmary twice.

A male doctor, wearing a white coat, walked in at this time, “You’re awake.”

I nodded my head weakly and said: “Doctor, how did I get here? Why can’t I gather any strength?”

The doctor chuckled, lifted my eyelids and took a look: “Young man, this a school-run hospital, you were hit by the vice-principal’s Holy Light, count yourself lucky if you didn’t die. You are really sturdy for waking up in such a short time. Rest well, there’s already no danger and your body will recover slowly. When you’re well, the vice-principal wants to ask you a few things. I’ll leave first, a nurse will come and take care of your later.” When he was finished talking he turned to leave.

Ask me questions? Did he figure out my identity? Probably not, I only used dark magic, in the continent there are also humans who could use dark magic, and I also have a human body which is not the same as those

of the Demon Tribe. Then what is he looking for, is it to ask the origins of my magic? Probably not. No matter what, I have to overcome this obstacle, I still have to learn here.

A nurse walked in, not very old, her face was very pale, with big eyes and looked very cute.

She kindly asked: "Is there anywhere uncomfortable?"

I shook my head.

She slightly smiled: "Then I won't bother your rest, if you have anything call me, I'm just at the doorway.

Suddenly, I thought of something, I shouted: "Nurse, can I bother you to come over for a minute."

The nurse quickly ran over and asked: "What's wrong, where are you not feeling well?"

I said: "Nothing uncomfortable, only, I want to make a trip back to school."

She was clearly confused: "Back to school? For what? You should recover first before anything else."

I shook my head: "I can't, it's very important."

She asked: "What is it, to be so important?"

I coldly snorted: "It's none of your business, no matter what I have to make a trip back."

The nurse frowned: "If you don't say why, I will definitely not let you go back." Seems like she sticks by her principles.

I tried my luck, I couldn't use Armor of Heaven Thunders nor the Demonic Arts, now I'm no different from an ordinary person. When you're under someone else's roof, you must lower your head, I sighed: "Alright, I'll tell you, it's because my horse is at school, and ever since I'm here I didn't feed him, he only eats what I feed him, if I don't go back he will go mad from hunger."

The nurse giggled: “There’s such a horse, to only eat what one person feed, I don’t believe it.”

I anxiously said: “I’m telling you the truth, let me go back.”

The nurse muttered to herself for a bit and said: “You are like this now, how are you going to go back? How about this, I will go find a wheelchair, but you have to go quick and come back quick, and don’t have any delays.”

This nurse is easy to talk to, I delightedly said: “Definitely, when I finish feeding him, I’ll come back with you.” I couldn’t help but have a good opinion from her willingness to bend the rules.

I don’t know where she got a wheelchair, and helped me sit there.

The hospital was very close to the school, so we arrived very quickly. Currently it is class time and there’s nobody on the field. Under my directions we soon arrived at the horse stable. When we were there I suddenly discovered a small figure squatting and arranging the fodder, then across a wooden fence fed Black Dragon, and the strange part was, Black Dragon was eating with great pleasure. Fine, he became a traitor, to actually eat what others feed. I then thought, I can’t blame him, I reckon he’s very hungry.

The nurse pursed up her lips: “That fat horse whose wildly eating, wilding drinking, he’s not possibly yours right?” Her eyes contained a light of mockery. She actually said the noble Black Dragon was a fat horse, I didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

I did not reply, with a sullen face she pushed me over to them, and as we got nearer, the one feeding the horse turns out to be Jisue. At the time the sun was very bright, and Jisue’s forehead was covered in sweat. Her exhausted look let my heart be unexplainably shocked. I coldly said: “Who let you feed my horse?”

Jisue was startled and turned to see it was me, her small face revealed a pleasantly surprised expression: “Are you okay now? I’m sorry about that day because if not for me you wouldn’t be hurt, you were in the hospital for several days, I was worried your horse would be hungry and just came

to feed him. At first he refused to eat, I coaxed him for half a day before he began to eat.”

I took the fodder from her hands and fed Black Dragon, he saw me and cheerfully whined a few times, the nurse said: “He’s very beautiful up close.”

The nurse saw Black Dragon and became a little excited: “Let me touch him, his fur is so shiny.”

I wanted to refuse her, but my heart had a strange feeling, holding onto Black Dragon’s reins I whispered into his ears and said, let this older sister touch you, she’s not hostile. Then I turned and nodded towards the nurse.

The nurse happily and gently stroked Black Dragon’s big head, although Black Dragon did not resist, his eyes showed an alert expression.

Jisue was secretly dejected at the side. Sadly turning to leave, her petite figure was very lonely, and seeing her desolate look, my heart softened: “You wait a bit.” I called to Jisue.

Jisue turned and forcefully smiled: “Is there anything else? Since you’re back, I won’t need to come feed him anymore.”

I deeply looked into her eyes and said: “Thank you for coming to feed Black Dragon.”

Jisue was shocked towards the change in my attitude, her eyes flashed a look of happiness and spoke quietly: “Don’t mention it, if it wasn’t for me he wouldn’t have to starve.”

“Since he lets you feed him, I’ll have to trouble you to feed him for a few days, my injury is still not healed and I might have to stay in the hospital for some time.”

“Black Dragon, she is also a friend, don’t be mean to her in the future.” Hearing me talk to Black Dragon, Jisue also came over and tried to gently touch Black Dragon, seeing her happy look, my heart was filled with unexpected warmth.

I turned and told the nurse: "We should go back."

Jisue gave the nurse a bow: "We'll trouble you to look after him a little more."

The nurse smiled lightly and said: "You really care for him, don't worry, this is my duty."

Seeing Jisue like that, there were ripples in the lake of my heart.

.....

On the way back to the hospital, the nurse kept asking me about who Jisue was and if she was my girlfriend.

I stared at her impatiently but that didn't stop her, having no other way out from her persistent questioning, I said: "She is a senior one grade above me, when I just arrived at school there was once where she touched Black Dragon and almost got stomped to death, I just rescued her once."

The nurse said: "Then why did she say your injuries are because of her?"

"You are so annoying, do all the nurses from the hospital cross-examine their patients like this?" I rudely said.

The nurse's eyes dimmed, keeping silent as she pushed me back, probably because she felt hurt. My heart softened a lot and couldn't bear to see her this way, then I told her the story of how I got hurt this time.

The nurse smiled and said: "Seems like, this Miss Jisue really fell for you."

I frowned: "Why do you have so many things to say. Can't you let me be in peace?"

Finally we were back at the hospital.

I said to her: "I need to rest, you do your thing. If I have anything I'll call you." Saying so, I shut my eyes and no longer bother with her. Finally I can escape this constantly buzzing fly.

This way, I stayed at the hospital for 8 days and recovered almost completely. These 8 days the nurse visited everyday, chatted with me, and



although she was a little annoying, the shadow of my heart was lifted by her and I was no longer as closed up, and near the end I kind of looked forward to talking with her.

Through these few days my injuries were gone and I needed to go back to school, through this whole time and my contact with the nurse, now that I'm leaving I was a little reluctant.

On the day I returned to school, she came with me until we were at the hospital gate and with red eyes said: "Will you remember me in the future?"

I nodded but did not reply.

She said: "You have to remember, my name is Kelan, you have to come visit me."

I sighed softly and said: "My name is Layson, if I have time, perhaps I'll go." Saying so, I brought my nostalgia and reluctance and left the hospital gate. I found that both Jisue and Kelan leave an unerasable mark in my heart. The human women's beauty, gentleness is fully reflected in their bodies, letting a young fellow like me gradually open up my heart.

When I walked into the classroom, no one dared to speak to me, since they didn't want to bother with me, why would I need to bother with them. I walked to my own seat, Hosin next to me said: "Layson, you're fine now."

I nodded.

"I'm sorry about last time, but, we really went to get someone, we even invited the vice-principal." Seems like they don't know the vice-principal was the one who sent me to the hospital.

I smiled bitterly: "The more you help the worse it gets, I was sent to the hospital from the vice-principal's Holy Light."

Hosin awkwardly smiled: "Ah, really sorry about that, but you also helped the ordinary people get rid of their anger, now a lot of first year students see you as an idol."

I looked around me, then said: “How come I can’t tell? They don’t even say hello, how can you say ‘idol’.”

Hosin quietly said: “You don’t know, ever since you hit the nobles last time, they vowed they would help you get revenge, these students are worried you’ll be dragged into it, that’s why they don’t dare talk to you.”

Oh, I suddenly had a revelation, it appears those nobles won’t let me go, humph, I’m the one who won’t let them go.

At this moment, Teacher Zuang walked in, she noticed me in a glance: “Students should self-study first, Layson come out for a moment.”

It seems it’s about what happened last time. I followed Teacher Zuang and went out.

She brought me to the corridor, her eyes revealed a reproachful expression: “You, didn’t come to school for a few days, you have been to both the school infirmary and the hospital. I heard you used dark magic last time (it’s actually [secret] dark magic), did you not say you don’t know any magic?”

I scratched my head: “Because don’t they say on the continent what dark magic is wicked? I was afraid everyone will misunderstand that’s why I didn’t say anything. On that day when I fought with the nobles, the truth was I had no other way, that’s why I used it.”

Zuangjin sighed: “Forget it, nevermind, you don’t need to explain to me, I’ll take you to see the vice-principal. Do you know ever since you started school, you already entered both the infirmary and hospital once and have become the problem student in all the teachers’ hearts?”

I stared into her eyes and asked: “Then what about you, am I a troublemaker in your eyes?”

Zuangjin’s face turned red: “Of course not, you are my student, how can I see you that way, not to mention, these two times were not your fault.”

I smiled faintly: “If you don’t see that that way, the others can say whatever they want, let’s go, I’ll follow you to the vice-principal’s.”

Teacher Zuang said: "This is the first time I saw you laugh, young people need to keep their smiles otherwise they'll get old fast." Then she turned and bring me there. Her words surprised me, is my current self really that bad?

Along with Teacher Zuang we arrived at the top floor of the academic building, which is also the office of the higher up seniors. She brought me to a door and knocked: "Vice-principal, are you in?"

From the room came a low voice: "Come in."

Teacher Zuang and I entered a rich and extravagant office, in the center behind the desk was a white haired magic instructor, seeing that we came he said: "Sit, you are the student who used dark magic last time."

Before I could reply, Teacher Zuang snatched the chance: "Vice-principal, it was a misunderstanding..."

The vice-principal's hand reached out to stop her words: "It's fine, Teacher Zuang, you can head back to the class first, I'll ask him."

Teacher Zuang helplessly stood up, and when she head out she cast a look telling me to deal with this carefully, my heart cannot help but be secretly grateful.

After Teacher Zuang left, the vice-Principal expressed he wanted me to answer his question.

I nodded: "That's right, last time it was me who used dark magic."

The vice-principal used his sharp eyes and fixed them on me , then said: "Don't you know dark magic is very dangerous, and that one mistake will take your life, last time had I not arrived in time we don't even know what trouble will arise."

I angrily said: "They had so many people against one of me, if I didn't use dark magic, perhaps I would have had to give my life, I only used it under the premise to protect myself."

The vice-principal laughed: "You are quite confident and just, actually, I also know those students of nobility do whatever they want without care,

always bullying the common students, but the school cannot do anything. In the future, if you fight with them you're not allowed to use dark magic, not allowed to maim them, and not allowed to hit them to death, understand? But they do deserve a little punishment."

I looked at him blankly, is he instigating me to fight?

He then said: "Your body is very strong, because now there aren't many dark magic users anymore, last time in the cafeteria I thought the Demon spies had infiltrated our school to do harm, that's why I used such a high level magic. You suffered a hit but only laid in the hospital for 10 days, it's completely out of my expectations." Does he mean I should have died?

"Who taught you dark magic?" It came. he entered the main gist of the questioning.

I already thought of a response long ago: "Once I was exploring a valley and accidentally picked up a book of dark magic and learned it from there. Learning dark magic was very difficult, that time in the cafeteria was my first time using it, I didn't think the aftermath would be so severe."

The vice-principal did not question my response deeply, he said: "It's fine, no matter the reason, causing trouble on school grounds is wrong, from your eyes I can tell you cannot be from the Magic Tribe. This is a good lesson, you have to be more careful in the future. This time I'm taking disciplinary action, if in three months you have a good behavior it will be removed. Your punishment is to go to the school's library's top floor and meditate for 3 months, do you have any objection?"

Can I have any objection? If I did would you listen to it? Again I would not be able to go to class, where can I steal some techniques. I shook my head: "I have no objection, I'll follow the school leader's arrangements."

The vice-principal smiled: "Actually meditation is not anything difficult, you can browse the library's books as you wish. This quiet meditation of 3 months will be good for you, and no one will come disturb you."

Hearing his words, I was suddenly struck with a thought, perhaps the vice-principal is helping me avoid the nobles? If I go do closed doors

meditation then I would not have to deal with the nobles' provocation, that is also to say I can also get rid of the punishment too. Seems like this vice-principal is very clever.

I sincerely said: "Thank you vice-principal, in the future I'll try to not cause trouble."

The vice-principal and I both smiled, he said quietly: "When your meditation ends, if the nobles still provoke you, you don't have to give me any face, but you have to remember the conditions I told you earlier. I forgot to tell you, I am also born a commoner."

I smiled from amusement. Finally one crisis is resolved.

I asked: "When does the meditation start?"

He said: "It starts now, I'll take you to the library."

The library was at the northwest part of the school, a magnificent 8-story high building, I went along with the vice-principal to the top floor. He told me: "Starting from now, you'll just meditate, there are a few points to remember. First, you can not go below the 6th floor, the other students are also not able to go up to the top 3 floors. Second, you can't damage the books on the top 3 floors. Third, practicing techniques cannot damage the things inside the library. Three months later I'll come and let you out. Everyday there will be someone to bring you meals."

Before he turned to leave he said: "From now on never use dark magic in the school, if you're going to use it wait until you're on the battlefield, understand? You can learn some other types of magic. Work hard, lad."

I said: "Thank you, vice principal. Oh right, can I trouble you to tell second year student Jisue to help me feed my horse for 3 months."

"You also have a horse, alright, I will go tell her."

The vice-principal left, and I was the only one left in the 8 story high library, I looked around, it was full of bookshelves at least as tall as a person's height, and above each were the label classifications. The floor was completely marble-paved, and the whole library appeared very quaint. On the way up, I saw the 6 floors below all had windows, and the

top 3 floors were completely closed and relied on magic crystals to circulate air through the ventilators.

Being confined in here is not bad, I only need to collect more information here and won't that complete my mission? At the same time I can also raise my strength, I'll start from there. The vice-principal said I'm not allowed to use dark magic, then I'll just start to learn other types of magic.

# Chapter 7: Mad God Arts

From the beginner's magic bookshelf I took out a book titled, "Introduction to Beginner Wind Magic," it's a very thick book. I flipped to the table of contents and it's very comprehensive, including an intro, how to use wind magic, and examples on how to use it.

I picked a sufficiently lit area and sat down, enthusiastically starting to read.

Wind magic is actually very simple, through chants we can incite the wind in nature to do what we want, although before that one must have a certain level of magic power and concentration.

I tried to chant: "The free wind, hear my command, condense into a shield against all – Air Shield." Immediately after the chant I felt the air flow continuously change in front of my body, forming an invisible air wall. My interest immediately sparked, it seems I could use other elemental magic, not bad.

I used 1 day to practice all the beginner wind magic once, and now I can basically recall them from heart.

At the head of the stairs I found a meal and water waiting for me. After I finished eating, I could see that the sky was already dark from the crack in the ventilator, all the lighting here basically relied on magic stones, I casted a beginner's wind magic flying technique on myself and flew up to the 8th floor, this was really addicting! Speaking of flying techniques, it's not really flying, it only increases the speed of one's movements.

Since I couldn't damage anything in here, I didn't dare practice any attack spells, after playing for awhile, I stopped to recite a few times the incantations for wind magic until I was sure I wouldn't forget it. What I didn't know was, the Demonic techniques are a type of magic practice, I already studied it for 4 years, although it was only at the second stage, but its magic power was already at the level of high level magicians, that's why I could easily use wind magic.

Since I already understand the essence of wind magic, then I'll try to see

if I can use other elements of magic. From the bookshelves I found a elementary fire magic book.

In this way, in the daytime I would practice magic, and at night I would practice my Demonic Arts. In 5 days time I totally mastered the basics of the four elements fire, wind, earth, and water magic. The only one I couldn't grasp was light magic, I wonder if it was because it clashes with my Demonic magic. Regardless, being able to use magic to this degree makes me very satisfied.

Now that I have learned the elementary magic of all 4 elements, I should tackle mid level magic. By the way, on the continent, magic is separated into 10 ranks, beginner magic has 3 ranks, mid level magic has 3 ranks, high level magic has 3 ranks, and rank 10 magic is forbidden.

I ran into obstacles while learning mid level magic, I could barely use rank 4 magic, even a few spells would make my body would feel weak and I would be unable to concentrate. Basically, I cannot use 5th and 6th rank magic. Perhaps my magic power has already reached its limits. Since I can't practice the spells, I'll just memorize them and in the future as my magic power improves, I'll try again, I used half a month's time to memorize all the spells for rank 1-9 elemental books in the library, preparing to study them when I raise my magic power.

As time flies, it has already been 20 days since I've been here, these 20 days to me were very important, since it allowed my magic to break through. Everyday I had been focusing on researching magic, and my Demonic power finally broke through to the third stage, when I complete the third stage, I can transform into a Fallen Angel, at that time it will be a leap in power.

I already memorized all the magic, but to certify I won't forget it, I used another two days to review, if I used the human's standards, then now I'm a high level magician.

Nearing a month of magic practice, I felt as if my senses were better than before, I could easily focus, and a few of the dark magic I couldn't use before now I can.



Raising magic ranks does not happen overnight, and I still have 2 months time, I'll see if there's anything I can read to improve my martial arts.

Martial arts are not as simple as magic, I spent two days to find a suitable fighting technique, but the ones I can understand are all relatively at the beginner level, and I could not comprehend the advanced fighting techniques, moreover the techniques are skill based. I again felt uneasy. Martial Arts are my roots, with a Beamon's strong body if I don't learn any advanced fighting techniques, it'll be a waste.

I lied down on the ground and stared at the ceiling in a daze, what should I learn? Suddenly, I turned my head and saw that there seemed to be something in a corner under a bookshelf, but the shadow of the bookshelf blocked it, it looked less clear.

I curiously walked over to find a dusty iron box under the bookshelf, and on the cover 3 eye-grabbing words – Secrets of the Mad God were carved. Opening the iron box, inside I found there was a surprising yellow title “Secrets of the Mad Gods.” My heart jumped, just from the name I could tell it was a rare book. Turning to the first page, the fonts were all very large, (under?) the title was the general explanation of this book: Secrets of Mad God also known as the Secrets of the Tyrant Emperor, is an inner technique, no matter what you learned before it is okay to practice this, as the technique uses one's hidden potential as the foundation of a special fighting chi, (requirements:?) without the will one cannot practice, if one's chi is not high one cannot practice, one who can't Fury Shift cannot practice, if female can also not practice.

Turning to the next page, the top is written, if one does not have a body suitable for Berserk, one's body cannot sustain the power of the Mad God's arts, if one practices it they will explode from the fighting chi rushing through the body, careful, careful. One without a strong will not be able to sustain the power and turn crazy, the practitioner must control their bloodthirstiness, otherwise once they start they will be crazy unto death.

The arts of the Mad God is separated into 12 levels, the first is the most

difficult, it transforms one's original power into that of the Mad God's, the book says if within one year one fails to transform the power then not to continue to practicing forcefully.

The back is the way to practice, this technique seems suitable for me to use, I can Fury Shift, that's great, finally I found a fitting technique.

I excitedly followed the text on the book and began to practice. I took the power of Armor of Heaven Thunders and followed the chi channels according to the Mad God's route, after an hour passed, my head was covered in sweat and I awoke from meditation. In one instant I tossed the book away, angrily cursing: "What broken technique is this, it's impossible to practice." When I just now tried going through, the chi channels cause splitting sharp pain, the force is only passing through one-tenths of the whole chi channels. If I continue to forcefully practice there might be a chance of chi channels bursting.

Give up? I was reluctant to give up, seeing the book's description of how good the skill is, I picked the book back up and closely examined it once more. On the top it wrote, if one can keep doing this for one cycle then the first level is complete, that means I just completed 1/10 of the first level. Thinking so, my loss of confidence just now recovered some.

I took a deep breath, calming the surging qi and the blood within and continued to follow the book's route. The chi channels which have already been broken through are now easily passed over, when at the one-tenth spot the intense splitting pain came back, I clenched my teeth and persisted to go through a little more until I really couldn't handle it anymore.

this time I did not throw away the book, I thought, if my progress keeps improving at this pace, every time I'll improve by a little and perhaps this can be completed. I'll take a break and rest for now.

Lying on the ground, I flipped forward another page, the book described: Completing the first stage will allow one to send out their battle chi, which one could use to attack or to defend, also: One can use Mad God's punch, first form – Hurricane. Hurricane uses the Mad God's battle chi to

hit against the ground and turn the surrounding into pieces, striking all around. This is most suitable for attack on all sides. On the bottom was the way to use... when completely mastered, one could control within a 15 meter circumference, controlling the shattered pieces at will to attack.

From the book's description it seems powerful, if I can perfect it then I don't have to worry about being surrounded or the enemy's skills. Ha ha.

This time, the Secret of the Mad God sparked a deep interest in me, I breathed deeply, renewed my meditative pose, and started for the third time. In this way, I repeatedly attacked the chi points within my body, soon a month passed, to my amazement I broke through 99% of the chi channels, only the last breakthrough is needed to complete the first level.

However the truth had shown, the first level of Mad God is not that easy to complete. Another 10 days had passed, I still have no way to break the last point to complete the cycle. Discouraged, I leaned against the bookshelf and sat, using some strength to beat against the floor. (Not using any battle chi)

"Aiyo." From the bookshelf came down a book, precisely smashing against my head, I angrily cursed: "His XX, even this crappy book is bullying me."

Picking up the book from the floor, the cover is titled "The Revelation of the Mainland Military Matters." Seems to be a book about military affairs. I put the book back, but seeing it reminded me, my main goal in coming here is to steal the human's war strategy and tactics, even though being at the library was such a good chance, I didn't learn anything. It has already been 2 months, I'm not tight on time and the mission is my priority.

I hurriedly open the book again, flipping for a few pages I was mesmerized by the contents. Perhaps, I am a person who likes fighting, in the book examples of successful battles and the war strategies were written one after another, and I was deeply enchanted.

As such, I read one strategy book after another, I did not strive to understand these military strategies, it was fine if I could remember them

later. This is the most valuable thing to us Beastmen, I wonder if we only need to actively use it for it to be effective? I am not sure yet.

10 days later I felt my memorization skill was at its limits, if there was no way to memorize any more strategies, I will not force myself, even with just what I have memorized now I can now count my mission as complete. These days remembering this and that, It makes me feel like my head had grown bigger.

Today I will not read anything. In the daytime I'll practice the arts of the Mad Gods, then in the evening I'll practice the Demonic Arts, I'll just pretend I'm resting for a day. I eliminated the restlessness in my mind and concentrated on practicing the secrets of the Mad God's, it's very smooth passing through the already broken chi points , but the last part was painful to the point of indescribable. If I couldn't break through then all my previous efforts would've gone to waste, no matter what I will beat the pain.

I moved chi back and forth through the broken channels, letting the path become even more unhindered. When the critical moment came, I poured all my energy into the chi channel. When I'm halfway through the route, I pushed my energy with my full strength , much like running in the chi channels, endlessly bringing it to the peak of its' speed and dashing straight at the last crucial point.

From my body came a "bang" sound, an un-withstandable striking pain touched every part of my body. The energy seemed to have stopped and left my body, I felt as if my chi channels has cracked open. My body shook for a bit and then I fainted.

So painful, ow, "Ah!" I woke up surprised, was this a dream just now? There was a bulging feeling throughout my body, and my muscles seemed swollen, the world in my eyes seemed even more colorful and exciting than before. I glanced around, surprisingly I could easily distinguish the grain of the wood past 20 meters away, a pleasantness struck my heart. It seems I broke through, and completed the first level of the Secrets of Mad God! I found out that the clothes on my body were completely soaked through, giving out an unpleasant smell, hence I immediately ran to the

restroom and washed the clothes. When I was cleaning my body I realized from head to toe my skin was glowing in shiny red, I don't know what happened. (What I didn't know was that because I broke through the last chi point, the pure chi within the body was cycling repeatedly, washing out the impurities out of my body. All the small capillaries had increased in blood flow leading to the body becoming all red, but if I gave it some amount of time it would get better.)

I wore the soaked clothes and went to the side of the bookshelf, sitting down in a meditative pose, testing the Mad God's battle chi, the speed seemed to be 3 times faster than before, and at the last chi point it passed through at once. A comfortable feeling coursed through my body, and my battle chi seems a bit stronger. I really broke through one cycle, but to improve my chi channels, I'll solidify the path a few more times.

Just like this, I meditated according to the Mad God's method, going through 49 cycles. My whole body seemed to be brimming with energy and unspeakable comfortableness, and within the Mad God's battle chi there seemed to be a gradual desire to battle pushing at me.

I breathed in deeply once, circulating the battle chi back to my dantian. Opening my eyes, I felt the restless energy in my body, and then I concentrated and moved a little battle chi to where I wanted it to go. This feeling was too amazing.

Through the window I looked at the time of the day, and it's evening. The clothes on my body have already dried, it seems as though a long time has passed. I comfortably stretch my back, I really want to throw a few punches and see this Mad God's power.

My stomach suddenly growled, I'm hungry, it has only been one day since I didn't have a meal, why am I so hungry? I quickly ran to the stairs area. Good, yesterday's meal was still here, I wolfed down the food to console my stomach. Tonight I decided not to practice, I already improved so much, I should also let my body rest a bit.

.....

The next day when I woke up early in the morning I, calculating, there

is about 10 days before my confinement ends, I took the information on magic and military affairs that I memorized and constantly and quickly reviewed it in 2 days time, in the midst of reviewing I found my memory was pretty good, and I basically didn't forget anything once I memorized it.

Ever since I finished the first level of the Secrets of the Mad God, I discovered the rate of gathering magic seems much faster than before, why is that so? Could it be that it had something to do with completing the first level of Mad God? At this rate, perhaps in a short time I'll be able to complete the 3rd stage, and truthfully, I really am looking forward to the Fallen Angel transformation. Because, it will bring me a great power.

Today, when I was practicing the art of the Mad God, I heard footsteps coming from the stairs area, how can there be anyone here? It is not time for food delivery yet, and didn't the vice-principal say the school does allow other students to come past the sixth floor? (Actually, the books in the 6, 7, 8th floor were also found on the bottom levels of the library, but those were copies, the books in the 6, 7, and 8th floors, were the very valuable original copies, it can be called the treasure house of books in this school.)

I quickly went to the top of the stairs: "Who dares to trespass this forbidden place?"

The vice-principal's tall figure appeared at the stairs, laughing: "Boy, you've become the guard of the library, quite serious huh."

I embarrassedly said: "Why did you come here? I estimated there were still 6 more days before I could leave."

The vice-principal said astonished: "What, it's already time, today is a full three months, don't tell me you became addicted to staying here."

Hearing his words I was dumbfounded, it's already time, how can that be? I shouldn't have remembered wrong right, don't tell me I meditated for 7 straight days while practicing the Mad God's art?

The vice-principal said: "A few days ago I heard the caretaker say you

didn't eat for several days, did you meditate for those days?"

I said: "Maybe, I also don't know how long I entered the meditative state for."

"A long meditative state is a good thing, alright, let's go, we should return. But you cannot bring any books out of here."

I said: "Ok, wait a minute, let me go clean up." These books are not allowed for private use? How can that be, while I am okay with not bringing other books, my Secret of the Mad God must be taken out, I quickly ran inside and put the book under my clothes, it's fine if he does not search my body. In this fashion, I followed the vice-principal and left the library.

Outside, I took deep breaths of the fresh air, under the bright sunlight, my whole body felt nice, warm, and comfortable. It felt as if I was a bird who just left its cage, as if the boundless seas and sky were left for me to travel.

"This period of time must have been very dry and dull, I can tell, you seem different from when you entered, your harvest was not small."

I heartfully said: "Yes, I learned many things inside the library, this is all thanks to your guidance."

The vice-principal said: "You don't need to say these to me, this is all from your own hard work. You are a good child, you know to improve yourself. In the future you should learn well in school. Right now the four big educational institutes are competing fiercely to see who is the best, I hope you can gain glory for our school. Your foundation is good, do you know why I violated the rules to let you pursue your studies in the library?"

I puzzledly looked at him: "I don't know."

He looked at me deeply: "Because you are too talented, you are the first I've seen to use dark magic at such a young age, usually dark magicians are 70 years old before being successful, and this is with other magic to help them. You actually self-taught and could practice to this degree, this

leaves me very surprised. And the thing which I am most satisfied with is that you are an upright child, hardly fearing the strong or those with authority and sought a fight with the nobles. That's why within the new students I want to cultivate you into an excellent person, in the future I believe you could become a Dragon Knight, in fact, you could definitely do it."

I thought inwardly, I don't know what you would think if you knew I was a spy sent by the Beast Tribe. But my mouth said: "Thank you for your trust in me, I will definitely not disappoint you."

The vice-principal smiled, pleased: "You should rest for today and go to class tomorrow, your homeroom teacher seems to really like you and looked for me a few times to ask for you back. You cannot tell anyone that I confined you in the library, this is a violation of the regulations, only the president and I know. Do you understand?"

I nodded: "Don't worry, you are so good to me, how can I give you trouble?"

"Then that's good, return to your dorm, I need to go back to the office."

Separating from the vice-principal, I did not return to the dorm but ran to the horse stable to check on my Black Dragon. Just arriving at the horse stable I heard a laughter much like the ring of a silver bell.

Who would be laughing here, is it Jisue? I walked to the horse stable and saw, it is her, she was currently holding Black Dragon's big head, and he used his big tongue to lick her. She dodged while laughing, seems like her relationship with Black Dragon is not bad. She really is a kind-hearted girl, these days it is all thanks to her that Black Dragon has been fed.

Black Dragon discovered I arrived and happily whistled at me, Jisue looked back and her face became flushed, she shyly said: "You're back."

I nodded to her, walked to Black Dragon's side and caressed his head: "You fellow, you've eaten a lot recently, huh? You've become somewhat fatter."



Jisue lowered her head: "It's all my fault, I fed him too much."

I smiled at her: "How can we blame you, since I'm not here these days, I can't feed him, it's all thanks to you that he is not starving, thank you."

Jisue saw me smile for the first time and became a little lost at what to do: "No need to thank me, where did you go?"

Seeing her embarrassed and adorable look, I said: "Because of last time, I was confined by the vice-principal for 3 months, today was the final day and then he let me out."

"It's all my fault, you suffered because of me." Her head hung even lower.

I sighed slightly: "No, I should thank you, if not for you, I wouldn't have had this chance."

She asked strangely: "What chance?"

I felt a slip of tongue and quickly tried to remedy the situation: "Oh, I am saying this confinement let me practice well for 3 months, I made a lot of progress, so I need to thank you. Do you want to ride Black Dragon with me?"

Her eyes flashed a hint of excitement, but quickly dimmed down: "It's better I don't, if anyone sees they'll find trouble with you."

After hearing her words, my eyes showed coldness and I coldly snorted "Who is afraid of them, even if they don't look for me, I'll still go and settle my account with them, if I'm not afraid, what are you scared of, are you coming or not?"

She saw I that I had reverted back to my cold and proud face, and her eyes showed a perplexed expression, but she couldn't help but say: "I'll go."

I smiled lightly and supported her onto Black Dragon's back, eliciting a gasp. I said: "We're going outside of the city, in the city Black Dragon can't run to his content."

She frowned: "But the school doesn't allow leaving without permission."

I smiled mysteriously: “We can sneak away, you just have to hold onto me.” (Author’s comment: This is totally kidnapping underage girls)

I guided Black Dragon until we arrived at the school’s 3 meter tall walls and said to her: “You hold onto Black Dragon, close your eyes.” Under my protective gaze(?), she sat smoothly on Black Dragon’s back, and since Jisue fed Black Dragon everyday, he did not resist. Jisue obediently closed her big cute eyes, while I secretly gave myself a flying technique, reducing the burden on myself and with both hands held on to Black Dragon’s abdomen, shouting loudly: “Up.” In one swoop Black Dragon was lifted, and then used strength on both of my legs, and with a whoosh I rose in the air, kicking the wall for a little leverage, I succeeded in floating out of the school.

Jisue felt as if she was in the clouds, when she opened her eyes, she was already outside the school. I leaped up onto the horse and said to her: “Sit tight, we’re leaving now.” Jisue held on to the reins, I used both my legs to knock the horse’s belly a little, and Black Dragon dashed out, scaring Jisue into shutting her eyes.

With Jisue we soon left the city gates, and at the outskirts, and Black Dragon finally can tramp around. He excitedly neighed, and gradually his speed reached the peak and the surrounding scenery seemed at if it’s going backwards as it flew past us. Jisue nestled up tightly in my arms, because she was scared, her face was a little pale. The strong wind whistling hit against my face and an indescribable pleasure came out, I felt that Black Dragon had run a far distance, I let Black Dragon slow down, lowering my head and said to the person in my arms: “Alright, open your eyes, we’ve slowed down.”

Jisue then opened her cute and big eyes and found herself leaning tightly in my arms, one of my hands were hugging her waist, she yelped, embarrassed, and put her face in my embrace and didn’t dare to come out, her lovely reaction made me laugh out loudly, I found I kind of liked this small cute person.

I let Black Dragon return to a strolling pace, and Jisue gradually relaxed, smiling: “The air here is so good, and look, the birds at the side are

singing so cheerfully, Layson, do you know? I like to see you smile like this, your coldness is so terrifying sometimes.”

Her words brought out the matters buried in my heart, I deeply sighed: “If you experienced my childhood, you would be the same.”

She looked at me with vivid eyes: “Can you tell me? If you say it you will feel much better inside.”

I shook my head: “I can’t right now, in the future if I have a chance I’ll tell you.”

Jisue understood, and did not ask again and leaned in my arms. I softly held on to her waist, quietly enjoying the serenity and the warmth.

Suddenly, in my mind another beautiful figure came up, she wore a white nurse uniform, ah, it’s Kelan. It’s been 3 months since I last seen her, I don’t know how she’s doing. Thinking of her lively look, I want to laugh, I have to find a chance to visit her. After all, in my frozen heart she gave me traces of warmth. But what about Jisue? I couldn’t help but be restless inside, I found I couldn’t let one of them go.

Thinking so, I helplessly sighed, what’s the use? I do not belong here, there will be one day when I have to return to the Beast Country, I should not hurt them, it’s impossible for there to be anything between us, a bitterness swelled in my heart.

Jisue raised her head and saw my handsome face: “What’s wrong, did you think of an unhappy thing? That’s right, did you know? Today is my first time skipping class. Originally I wanted to feed Black Dragon, and then head to class.”

I smiled: “This says you are a good girl.”

Jisue said: “Of course, I am very well-behaved.”

“Can I ask you a question?”

Jisue blinked: “You can ask.”

I calmly said: “If, I’m saying if, there’s a day where I’ll leave here and never return, what would you do?”

Jisue turned and sat up straight, determinedly staring at me, eyes red, and crystal tears rolled out as she stared without saying anything.

Having never been in this situation I immediately became rushed and nervously asked: "You, what's wrong?"

Jisue cried and said: "I, I am already like this with you, do you not want me? Asking this kind of question."

I thought to myself, what? I didn't do anything, but I couldn't say this and I busily said: "I said 'if', not for real."

Jisue looked affectionately at me: "No matter where you are at I'll follow you." I never imagined a shy Jisue will say words of love so directly, my heart became warm and in a swoop pulled her into my embrace, heavily kissing her small lips, at first she shook a few times then afterwards closed her eyes and let me kiss her.

I sucked the sweetness from her mouth, being deeply intoxicated, after a good while I let her go, deeply attentive watching her bewitching eyes. Her small lovely face became red, unusually moving.

I firmly said to her: "If you don't leave me, no matter where I'm at I'll take you too, this is my promise to you."

I gently nodded, shyly said: "You have to remember your words." Then she leaned against my wide chest and shut her eyes.

When we returned to school she was still asleep, seeing her cute sleeping face, I gently stroked her tender little face, in my heart for the first time it was filled with tenderness, it told me, that I have to protect this lovely angel for the rest of my life.

# Chapter 8: Jisue, Trouble

After a good while, I patted her little face, softly calling: “Jisue, Jisue, wake up.” After few more calls later she hazily opened her eyes, confused and asked: “What happened?”

I lovingly and gently pinched her little nose, faintly smiling: “You sleepy worm, we’ve arrived at school, if we don’t hurry we’ll miss dinner.”

She then gradually became clear-headed, and seeing that the sky was already dark she cried, “It’s already so late? I’m finished, I’m finished, when I return they’ll tease me to death, it’s all your fault.” A small fist lightly beat at my broad chest.

My usually proud aloof and cold personality has already disappeared above the clouds, and now I just want to dote on this treasure in my embrace. I teased her saying, “If you hit me again, my old wounds might reappear.”

Hearing my words, Jisue quickly withdrew her fists and lightly caressed me. She then turned her head up to look at me, panicking, “What’s wrong, did I hurt you?”

She looked too cute, and I laughed loudly: “Silly fool, I lied and you actually fell for it.”

Jisue realized she had been tricked and angrily said: “You’re so bad, how can you... uuu...” I used the most direct way to cut off her words, greedily kissing her sweet lips. After little while, she pushed me away and angrily said: “I dislike these kinds of jokes, don’t make them in the future.”

“As you command, my baby.”

I went back into the school the same way we left. After we settled Black Dragon at the horse stable, we headed straight to the dining hall, holding each other’s hands.

As we came closer to the dining hall, we could see more and more people, Jisue tried to shake off my hand a few times, but my grip stayed firm. As we passed the students, we could feel their envy filled stares.

As we came in sight of the dining hall, Jisue urgently said, “let go of me, quick it’s not good to let others see us, not to mention romantic relationships aren’t allowed in the school.”

I replied, “What’s not good about it? There were already people who saw us, I want to let everyone know you are mine, unless you have objections? As for the school rule, it’s unreasonable in the first place, ignore it, if anything happens you have me.” Saying so I pulled her into the dining hall.

Jisue whispered: “You are killing my reputation, how can I go to class from now on?”

The light magic stone illuminated the whole cafeteria which was filled with many people. When I entered with Jisue, my tall figure and Jisue’s elegant and beautiful face immediately became the focus of everyone.

“This is the new student who fought with the nobles last time right? Guys look, he’s actually holding Jisue’s hand.”

“This guy again, he dares to actually hold Miss Jisue’s hand, I’ll go teach him a lesson.”

“Wah, he looks so cool, with Jisue they are a perfect match, I’m so jealous.”

I tenderly said to Jisue: “What do you want to eat, I’ll go buy it.”

Jisue’s face was flushed like the evening glow, she whispered with her head lowered, “You are really putting me to death, how can I still have an appetite for dinner? you decide.”

I lightly smiled, but just when I pulled her to buy the meals, Halun’s detestable figure appeared in front of us. He said with a pale face: “Let go of Jisue, on what basis can you hold her hand?”

I coldly smiled and looked at him: “Can you stop me? Does your arm not hurt? Want to go again? Get lost!”

Halun subconsciously touched his arm which had just healed, his attitude noticeably softened, and while holding in his anger he said: “Fine,

you are detestable, if you have the guts don't run away, you just wait here." Saying so, he turned and gloomily left.

I gave his back a cold laugh: "Trying to scare me? If I am afraid I wouldn't be here right now."

Jisue pulled my sleeve: "Don't cause trouble, you just came out from confinement."

I smiled: "If you don't give guys like him an unforgettable memory they will never give up, you don't have to worry, you have me. We should go eat."

Just when we bought our meal and sat down to eat, another familiar person showed up, it was the beautiful girl who some time ago fought for Jisue's injustice, Jin Lily. I could see the surprise and hostility in her eyes. She did not care for me, she quickly sat at Jisue's side and pulled on Jisue's arm to ask: "Don't tell me you didn't attend a single afternoon class to be with this guy."

Jisue turned to face Jin Lily and gently nodded her head imperceptibly, her face almost buried to her chest.

Jin Lily continued to ask: "How did he manage to trick you? He didn't use any unspeakable methods, right?" Jisue firmly shook her head: "Sister Jin, I really like him, please stop asking me, we are truly in love...."

I did not interrupt them, these kind of things are better for Jisue to handle.

Those two chattered for half a day°, at last Jin Lily was convinced by Jisue, she stood up and walked right up to me, fiercely looking in my eyes.

I did not back down and stared straight back at her, her fierce eyes under my overbearing watch gradually turned into an indistinct expression, she sighed: "I really don't know what Jisue likes about you."

I coldly said: "You are not her, of course you don't know." I am only gentle to the ones I love, I will not be lenient towards arrogant people like her.

Jin Lily angrily said: “You, you...” Jisue saw Lily was becoming angry and quickly held her arm and threw me a pleading look.

Jin Lily held in her anger and boldly said: “You just remember, if you bully Jisue then I will not forgive you.”

I calmly replied: “That fellow who approached us just now said the same words but I’m still sitting here fine, but you can relax, I only have love towards Jisue, I will definitely not let her come to any harm.”

Only hearing the first few words, Jin Lily immediately started to be tiger-like again but Jisue firmly pulled her arm, and upon hearing the rest of my statement, her expression calmed down. Coldly snorting, she retorted, “Remember what you have just said.”

Seeing how she cared for Jisue, I did not want to keep provoking her and decided to ignore her. Jin Lily turned her head to Jisue and said to Jisue: “If he mistreats you, you have to tell me, older sister will take care of him. You guys eat, I’ll leave first.”

That was basically like a 3 people hearing, one group leaves and another comes, I lowered my head and said gently to Jisue: “It’s hard on you, but it has to be done, a short-term pain is better than a longer one, I don’t hope to keep dragging this out and find troubles in the future, do you understand?”

Jisue cutely nodded her head: “Eat quickly, it’s getting cold.”

“My wife’s command, I’ll immediately carry it out!” Saying so, I immediately held up the dinner in front of my eyes, the strange thing was, Jisue did not refute me, she only gave me endless meat from her tray.

“I have enough, look at how sturdy I am, you have to eat more, you are too skinny.”

“It’s because you are big that you sturdy you have to eat more, with your big body how can your nutrition be balanced?”

Just when I was reveling in this gentle meal, a familiar voice broke in: “It’s so sweet, I’m drowning from the sweetness.” Without looking I could tell it was Fenyu speaking. I looked at him, I saw he was holding two



bowls while giggling.

I said: "Sit, even eating will not stop your talking."

Fenyun sat at my side and ignored me, happily giggling and asked Jisue: "Miss Jisue, how did Layson trick you, can you tell me? You are the dream lover of most of the male students, to our surprise this fellow beat us to you first."

Displeased, I looked at Fenyun. He acted as if he didn't see me, and waited eagerly for Jisue's answer.

Jisue first peeked at me, and said in a small voice: "I also don't know, it should be I am the one who tricked him, from when I first saw him I couldn't stop myself from liking him, but I never expected him to like me, I felt he was so independent and he seemed a little out of reach. I never imagined he would like me."

My whole body was stunned, I never thought Jisue would so straightforwardly say her inner feelings. My eyes gushed with a strong feeling, and I immediately grasped Jisue's hands, affectionately saying: "No, you can't say that, you are the greatest gift from the Heavens to me."

Fenyun yelled loudly: "I can't take this, I can't take this, I'll depart first, you guys continue." Then he turned and ran, Jisue and I looked directly at each other and smiled, continuing our sweet dinner.

Finished with dinner, Jisue saw me sitting without moving then realized I was waiting for Halun and the nobles, she then held on to me hand and said softly: "Let's leave, okay? Let's not lower ourselves to their level."

I looked at Jisue, her face full of anxiousness, I could not bear to let her worry and gave up on my original plan, helplessly saying: "Okay, on your feelings I'll let them go."

I pulled Jisue towards the cafeteria door. Just at the door, we bumped into Halun who returned. I frowned, inwardly thinking, this fellow is really looking for death. Halun saw that I was about to leave with Jisue thought I was afraid of him, then he mocked: "Hmph! And here I thought how courageous you are, turns out you are only pretending, why in such a

rush, want to run with tails between your legs? It won't be that easy."

I coldly looked at him: "Let me see how many reinforcements you've brought to dare be so rampant."

Halun disdainfully said: "It's not in the quantity but in the quality, today I'll let you experience what is called real skill."

"Really? Then I'll wait and see."

A cold snort came from outside the door, my mind shook and I immediately paled. Simply based on his voice he could control my state of mind, this person's skill was definitely deep and unpredictable, no wonder Halun was so confident.

From the door walked in a person, this person was not below my height although not as robust but as ideal, even from his bones seem to come a breathtaking power, his face was thin and clear, eyes flickering in the light. Who is this? He was in control, just based on how imposing he was, I was at a complete disadvantage.

This person greeted Jisue: "Long time no see Miss Jisue, Liwa greets you here. Please give my greetings to his Excellency the duke." His actions obviously showed he did not put me in his eyes. However, what surprised me even more was that Jisue's father was on equal footing with a prince, no wonder no one dared to be rude to her.

Jisue calmly said: "Please do not be so polite, Senior Liwa. This year you should have graduated, how come you're still joining in the fun here?" I was innerly thankful, Jisue clearly told me this person was in grade 5, from what I can see, even among nobles he was held at a high status.

Liwa naturally said: "I heard from Halun there was someone being disrespectful to Miss, so I specially came to take a look to discipline this arrogant student."

Jisue said: "There is no need, he is my friend, and also the closest person to me, between us there is no need for outsiders to interrupt." Her words immediately warmed my heart.

Hearing Jisue's words, Liwa's eyes exploded with fierce light, staring

straight at me, I also did not back down and looked at him. He said: "Then I'll have to see, what kind of person can make Miss Jisue who regards men as nothing, move her heart."

Although I knew this person was not easy to take care of, at this moment I could not retreat, and I pulled Jisue to the side: "You stay here and watch, do not intervene, everything is fine if I'm here. If you stay I will be distracted, listen, behave well."

Finally convincing Jisue who has ten thousand disagreements° on separating, I covered my whole body in the Mad God's battle chi, secretly casting a flying technique on myself and then firmly stared at my opponent. Everyone knows, that at any moment the battle could start.

"Who is causing trouble in the dining hall again?" A low voice came.

Liwa and I became stunned, from outside the cafeteria came a person, who turned out to be the vice-principal, his gloomy face sweep across the surrounding crowd and finally stopped at me.

Wrinkling his eyebrows, he said: "Layson, how come it's you again, you just been released from confinement, did you forget?" As he said so, he gave me a signal with his eyes.

I still did not reply and Halun already opened his mouth, smiling apologetically to the vice-principal: "Vice-principal, hello, we are not causing trouble, everyone was just having a conversation." He is actually trying to help me, why?

The vice-principal looked at him, strictly saying: "Liwa, you are Dragon General Liwo's son and also the school's Sky Dragon team's chief, you should pay attention to your position in the school, this time I'll pretend I didn't see anything and forgive you guys. If you have to fight, wait until the school's annual fighting tournament, if I hear about another private fight then don't say I did not warn you, it'll be immediate expulsion." So it turns out Liwa has such an outstanding background, no wonder he's so powerful, he is actually the Dragon General's son, the vice-principal clearly told me of his identity.

Liwa bowed: "Yes, vice-principal."

“Alright, everyone disperse, do whatever you are supposed to be doing. Liwa and Halun follow me, Layson, I’m warning you, your punishment was just removed, if you break the rules again, you heard what I have just said, let’s go.”

Before leaving Liwa looked deeply at me and quietly said: “I hope you can persevere in the school’s Martial tournament to meet me.” Halun stared fiercely at me.

I stared back steadily to respond to his challenge.

The vice-principal turned to leave, Jin Lily appeared from the vice-principal’s shadow and bounced over, pulling on Jisue and said: “How is it? I rushed over just in time right, I called the vice-principal, how are you going to thank me?”

I coldly snorted at the side: “Nosy.”

Jin Lily immediately angered to the point of transparent red skin and shouted loudly: “If it wasn’t for Jisue, who would help you, don’t you know how strong Liwa is? He is now already an upper level Earth Knight and is nearing a Dragon Knight’s strength, he’s not someone you can compete with.”

“That is also my business, I don’t need you to care.”

“You....”

Jisue pulled on my sleeve, pleading with me.. I snorted at Jin Lily and softly said: “Jisue, I’ll walk you back.”

Jisue lowered her voice: “No need, I’ll go back with Sister Lily, she’s already angry with me.”

I tooked at look at Jin Lily who couldn’t even speak from her anger: “OK, you have to be careful, I’ll leave first. Let’s eat together during lunch tomorrow.” Saying so, I lightly pecked her little face and turned to leave the dining hall. I really like the feeling of kissing her, soft, white and delicate skin was very moving. Behind me was left the blushing Jisue and the fuming Jin Lily.

Jisue's voice came from my back: "In the future you can't go look for that nurse." Seems like when it concerns someone she loves, even a shy lady like Jisue cannot let even one grain of sand enter one's eyes! Hearing her words, I could not help but think of Kelan, those 10 days recovering in the hospital, I felt her feelings towards me, her expression was so clear and sincere, it looks like I have to find a chance to clear this up with her, after all, Jisue is my actual choice.

Back at the dorm, Fenyun and the rest were all there, it seems like they want to collectively interrogate me.

I jumped onto my bed and laid down.

Hoxin's voice came first: "Hey, Layson, how can you not say anything? You did not even say a hello."

I said: "Say what. Didn't that big mouth Fenyun tell you everything already."

Embarrassed, Fenyun said: "How did I become big mouthed?"

I leaned towards the side of the bed, looking at him: "Then you didn't say anything?" Fenyun immediately became silent.

Hosin said: "Older Brother Lay, you are really... you actually caught Miss Jisue, quickly tell us your heroic battle."

I smiled: "Don't call me that, I might not be older than you, Jisue is a good girl, she's good to me, and I also really like her, and naturally it became like this."

Hoxin said: "With that said, with your confinement, our teacher was so worried and looked for the vice-principal a few times to plead your case, but that old vice-principal did not agree and confined you for 3 months. School has just started and you fell behind so much, how will you make it up?"

I said displeased: "Don't speak badly of the vice-principal, you don't understand, he confined me for my own good, these three months were very important to me, but I have to thank Teacher Zuang, she is truly a responsible and good teacher."

Fenyun asked curiously: "Quickly tell us, how come these 3 months are important for you?"

I stared at him: "Even without your big mouth, I also cannot say, but I suggest you guys go often to the library to take the look, there are many good books."

Hoxin seemed as if he understood something and said: "I understand, is it because the vice-principal want to let you avoid the nobles that's why he persisted in confining you and chose the library to give you an opportunity to self-study?"

I nodded: "You are very smart, compared to a certain someone."

Fenyun pretended to be angry at me: "What's wrong with me?"

I replied saying: "who said it was you?" Fenyun immediately became cross causing the Ho brothers to laugh.

Hosin said: "Older Brother Lay, this time you seem to be different from before, looks it, during your stay in the library you must've learned many things."

I asked: "How am I different?"

Hosin said: "You are more cheerful compared to before, no longer as dark, at least we can now chat for a few minutes, but before you wouldn't talk and always keep a gloomy face, seeing you I was afraid."

I chuckled: "What's there to be scared of, how come I couldn't tell you were afraid of me? Compared to before I am more cheerful, maybe it's because Jisue melted my ice-cold heart." Kelan probably deserves some of the credit, I wonder how can I take care of this matter without hurting Kelan.

Forget it, when the car arrives at the mountain there will be a road°, I'll just decide then.

"Everyone should sleep, there's still class tomorrow."

I laid on top of the bed and looked at the ceiling, I found that have grown to like the human country's way of life, the things that I am

getting attached to are growing in number. At this rate, perhaps I won't be able to free myself when the time comes, but I already promised Jisue, no matter where I'll go I'll bring her, and I definitely cannot go back on my word. Now my mission is considered complete, should I head back to the Beast Country? This is a moving idea, but I immediately rejected it, what's so good back there? there is not even one person to speak to. Everywhere there is death, theft, fighting, just thinking of it makes my heart turn cold, it's still more comfortable here, and didn't father give me 5 to 10 years to complete my mission? Good, then I will just stay here for 10 years and then go back to the Beast Country. Perhaps if father and the emperor knew I decided to do this, they would say I did not love our country, but I do not think so, what country can I love? The truth is, I also have a quarter human blood, alongside my beast and demon blood.

Early in the morning, I woke up to my roommates calls, ate breakfast, decided that before class I'll go find Teacher Zuang and tell her I'm back. She cared for me so much, no matter what I'll have to tell her first.

I knocked on the door and from the inside came a familiar voice: "Who is it? Come in."

I walked into Teacher Zuang's office, she was currently sitting behind the desk writing something. She lifted her head and saw it was me, her face showed a surprised and happy expression and stood up from the chair. Holding on to my arms, she said: "Layson, you're back, has it been hard on you this whole time?"

Why did she care for me this much? I could feel that her concern came from her heart. Her words allowed my heart to feel some warmth and my nose turned a little sour, from when I was little until now, my mother never cared for me, but how could a teacher I just met less than 4 months ago care so much about me?

With a hoarse voice I said: "Teacher, thank you for your concern, I'm very well."

Teacher Zuang sighed: "It's all because Teacher is not strong enough, I wasn't able to help you and I let the vice-principal shut you away for 3

months. From today on, you can come and make up classes in the evening, so that you don't fall behind, your potential is good, and my expectations of you are very high."

"Teacher, thank you, but, I think I don't need it, actually the confinement from the vice-principal was for my own good, you should not blame him." I once again told of the vice-principal's painstaking efforts and my efforts at practicing during this time period to Teacher Zuang. However I hid the part about the Berserk God and memorizing books. In any case the Berserk God's art is not suitable for everyone and I did not want to share it with anyone, not even Teacher Zuang.

She suddenly realized: "So I wronged the vice-principal, you're really great, to be able to use 3 months time to learn all the elementary magics, it's not an easy feat, in the future don't fight with the nobles anymore, you're no match for them."

I bitterly replied: "So what if they're nobles, they think because they are born with a golden key they have all the rights? I look down on these types of people. It's not thanks to their own efforts that they have their rights, and yet they are still so high and mighty, yesterday after my confinement release when I ate dinner, I almost fought with Liwa, he is the strongest of the nobles I've seen."

"What, Liwa? He's the Chief of warriors of this school, and also the chief of the Sky Dragon team, his family's Descending Dragon battle chi is very strong, and his father is very influential in the imperial courts, how can you provoke him, he's different from the other nobles, his upbringing is very good and will not usually provoke others. What on earth happened?"

My face turned red: "Teacher, it's time for class, I'll tell you in the future."

Teacher Zuang's sharp eyes stared at me and she suddenly realized: "Ah, I understand."

I said embarrassed: "Teacher, it's not Jisue's fault, it's because I can't stand that Halun fellow."



Teacher Zuang exposed a sly and prevailing expression and smiled: “I was pretending, but now I really understand. So it’s because of Jisue, she is a good lady, you have to cherish her! But, in the school you have to tone it down, since they do not allow romantic relationships.”°

I was stunned by what she said and recovered after half a day: “Teacher, you do not oppose Jisue and me....”

Teacher Zuang said as it it was natural: “Oppose? Why should I oppose you two, your age is when kids act on impulse, this is normal. The only thing I want from you, is that you have to hold onto yourself, and not to cause trouble anymore. Then again, I wonder what difference would it make if I oppose? Even though I have not known you for very long, I feel I can understand your personality. Silly boy, when you meet someone you like, you must not easily give up, and you also must not harm each other, understand?”°

I nodded: “Yes, teacher.”

Teacher Zuang seemed to remember something: “Ah, that’s right, when you were in confinement, a lady was looking for you, she looks like a nurse from our school’s auxiliary hospital, very pretty and clever, I told her you were in confinement and she looked very sad. She said she’ll look for you when you are released, probably in the next few days, you’re not putting your leg on both boats right?[cheating]”

No way, Kelan really fell for me, why else would she take the initiative to find me? If she comes what do I say to her? I can’t say I don’t have feelings for her, but I’m afraid I’ll lose Jisue if I got involved with her, thus I fell deep into thought.

Teacher Zuang pushed me a little: “I asked you a question.”

I said “ah” and woke up from my thoughts, how can I tell Teacher Zuang, she’s so good to me, I can’t bear to lie to her, I cleverly changed topic: “That’s right, Teacher Zuang, I heard the vice-principal say our school has a one a year martial tournament, what is it?”

Although she knew I changed topic to escape the subject, she was still interested in what we were not talking about and replied: “The martial

tournament is very important, it's the school's way to test the students. Once a year, starting in February, at the end of this semester, people compete. This tournament is also a way to take a step towards your future career, because the ones who place in the top 10 can enter the ranks of the Dragon Knights."

I asked: "Everyone competes together?"

Teacher Zuang shook her head: "It's divided into grades, the school has 5 grades and from each class they'll select two students to enter the competition. the top ten that just now mentioned meant top 10 from grade 5, that is to say, every class from the 5th year will select 10 competitors to join. Although there are lower grade experts as well, generally the quality of the 5th years are the highest, and also they're nearing graduation, every time the selected students from the 5th year are the favorite picks, and they will definitely be put to an important position, even if they don't get in the top 10.

In order not to neglect the talented, the school set a rule, the champion of the lower grades can challenge any of the champions from the upper grades, then they can enter the 5th grade directly."

So that is how it is, no wonder Liwa told me to persist in order to meet him, if I want to compete with him, then I have to become the grade champion.

Teacher Zuang then said: "That's why, you have to practice well and become the grade champion for me, personally, I think it's an embarrassment, the few magic-warrior classes in the same year competition, usually they end up being number 1 and 2 when counting backwards, you have to get our revenge, because we are enrolled with more students this year, in total there are 6 classes and 12 competitors, even if you don't get the championship, you have to enter top 3. You and Fenwan have a lot of potential, at that time I plan to let you two enter the competition.

"Isn't the class chief Fenjan? Is it alright to not let her fight?"

Teacher Zuang chuckled: "That fat girl, she is somewhat strong, but she

recieved her position due to luck, do you think I can't tell who is stronger? If it wasn't for both you and Fenwan being injured she wouldn't have became the chief. Aiya, let's go, just talking with you I forgot about class."

I also lost track of time and quickly went with Teacher Zuang to our class's direction.

# Credits

Translator: [ITRANSLATELN](#) / [Dark Translations](#)

Epub: [Estevam](#) / [dotNOVEL](#)